DELL

JUNE-JULY

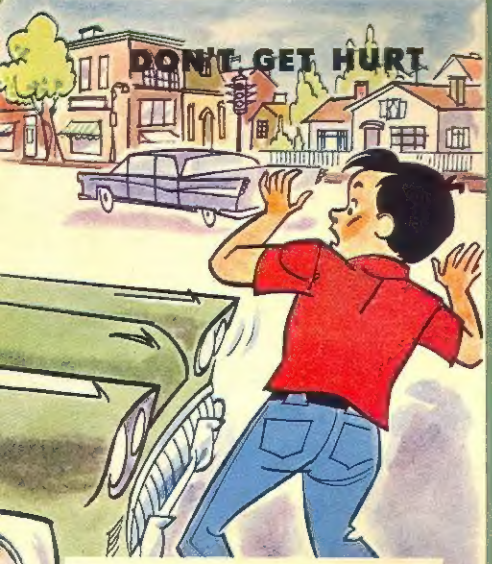
10¢

Bugs Bunny

JUICY FRUIT GUM
PRESENTS

HAVE FUN SAFELY

DON'T GET HURT



NEVER run into or across the street.
NEVER step between parked cars.
NEVER cross in the middle of a block.
NEVER run after busses or cars.
NEVER accept rides with strangers.
NEVER play games in or near the street.

BE SMART—PLAY SAFE

ALWAYS cross at crosswalks.
ALWAYS look both ways and around corner before crossing the street.
ALWAYS walk, don't run, across streets.
ALWAYS wait for the green when crossing at a traffic light.
ALWAYS walk on the sidewalk, if possible. If you must walk in road, face traffic.

HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

You'll go for the delicious flavor of Juicy Fruit Gum—and chewing this swell gum helps keep your teeth clean. Remind your Mom to bring some home.

WARNER BROS CARTOONS present

BUGS BUNNY in THE HIGH-FLYING SHERIFF

JEEPERS, PORKY...LOOK AT THIS PAPER WE GOT BACK AT THAT LAST TOWN! BRAWNY BILL, THE GREAT WESTERN MOVIE STAR, IS STILL MISSING!

(PUFF! PUFF!) JUST A PUBLICITY STUNT... (PUFF!)...AND THAT DOESN'T GET THIS TIRE PUMPED UP!

WESTERN TOWN CLARION

BRAWNY BILL, FILM HERO, STILL AMONG MISSING!

NOTE OFFERS NO CLUE!

GOLLY! DOESN'T *SOUND* LIKE A STUNT! HIS NOTE JUST SAID: "GOOD-BY, HOLLYWOOD! PLEASE, DON'T ANYONE TRY TO FIND ME!"

WELL, HE'S NOT OUR WORRY! C'MON, BUGS! LET'S GET GOING!

BUT, CHRIMINEY...WHY WOULD A BIG STAR LIKE HIM JUST UP AND TAKE A POWDER?

QUIT WORRYING ABOUT SUCH THINGS! WHERE DID ALL THESE COWS COME FROM?

YEH! FUNNY! NOBODY DRIVES CATTLE AT NIGHT!

(GASP!) EXCEPT RUSTLERS!

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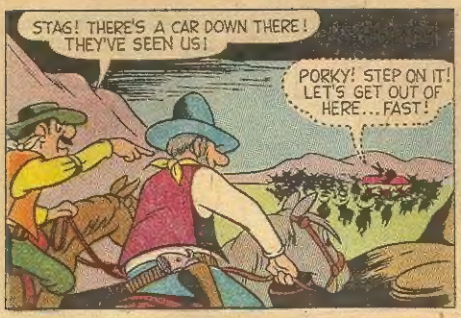
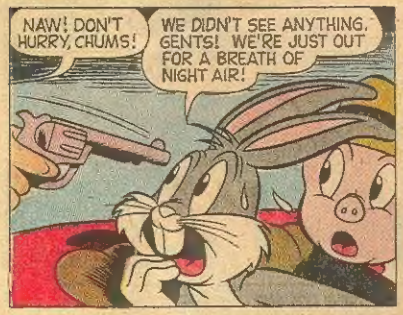
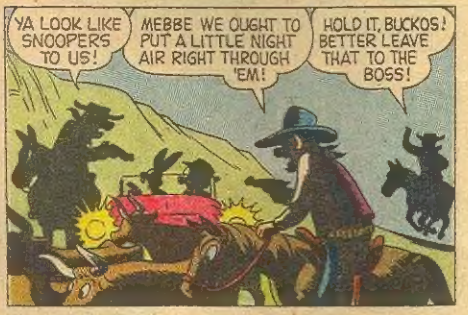
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


STAG! THERE'S A CAR DOWN THERE! THEY'VE SEEN US!
PORKY! STEP ON IT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!

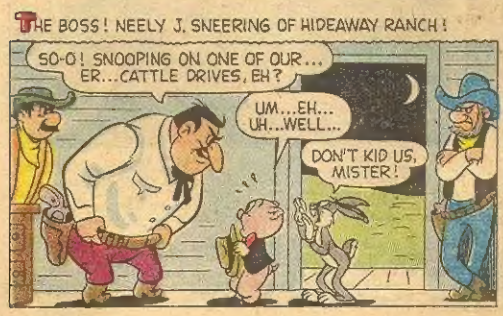
I'M TRYING BUT...WHERE'S THE ROAD?
SHOO, COWS! SPREAD OUT! MOVE OVER! SCRAM!


NAW! DON'T HURRY, CHUMS!
WE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING, GENTS! WE'RE JUST OUT FOR A BREATH OF NIGHT AIR!

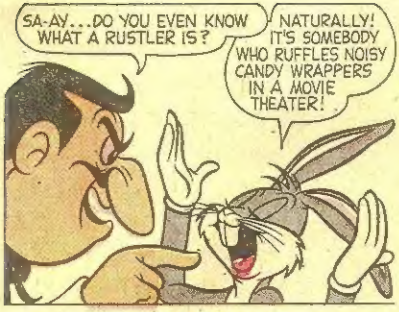

YA LOOK LIKE SNOOPERS TO US!
MEBBE WE OUGHT TO PUT A LITTLE NIGHT AIR RIGHT THROUGH 'EM!
HOLD IT, BUCKOS! BETTER LEAVE THAT TO THE BOSS!

HE'S BEEN WANTING A FEW MORE ON HIS GUN, YOU KNOW!
AW! HE GETS 'EM ALL! HE'S GOT FOURTEEN NOTCHES ALREADY!
CHEER UP, PORKY! THOSE MIGHT JUST BE FROM TERMITES!

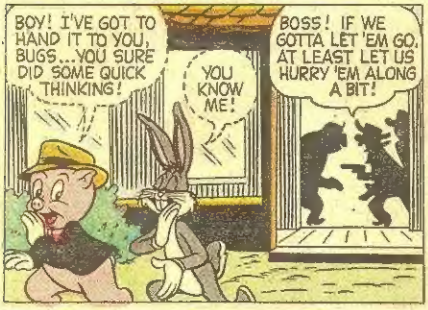
DRIVE THE HERD INTO LOST CANYON AND WE'LL TAKE 'EM TO THE BOSS!
YEH! AND REMEMBER, CHUBBY...YOUR LIZZIE CAN'T OUTRUN A.45!

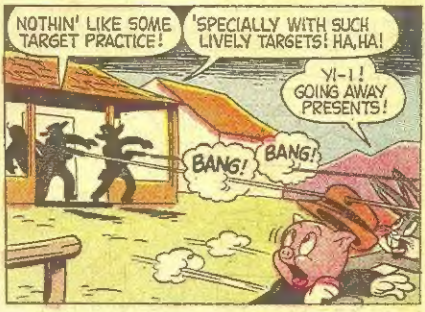

THE BOSS! NEELY J. SNEERING OF HIDEAWAY RANCH!
SO-O! SNOOPING ON ONE OF OUR... ER...CATTLE DRIVES, EH?
UM...EH... UH...WELL...
DON'T KID US, MISTER!

WE MAY BE TENDERFEETS, BUT WE KNOW YOU CAN'T DRIVE A CATTLE! WHOEVER SAW A COW WITH A GEARSHIFT OR AN AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION?
?


SA-AY...DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT A RUSTLER IS?
NATURALLY! IT'S SOMEBODY WHO RUFFLES NOISY CANDY WRAPPERS IN A MOVIE THEATER!

SNOOPERS...BAH! THEY'RE TOO STUPID TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON! LET THE LITTLE DUMMIES GO!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR! YOU HAVE SUCH GOOD IDEAS!
GOOD-BY!

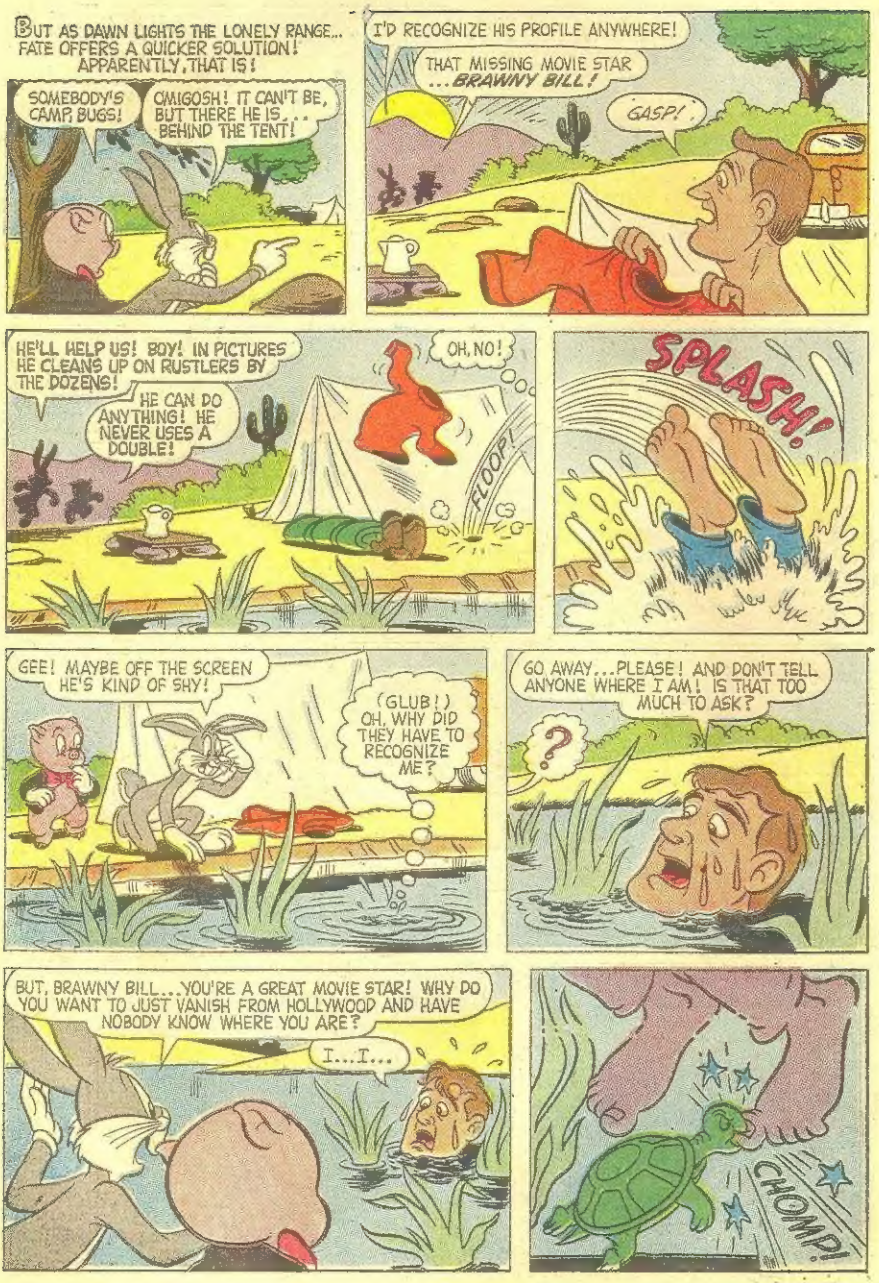

BOY! I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BUGS...YOU SURE DID SOME QUICK THINKING!
YOU KNOW ME!
BOSS! IF WE GOTTA LET 'EM GO, AT LEAST LET US HURRY 'EM ALONG A BIT!


NOTHIN' LIKE SOME TARGET PRACTICE!
'SPECIALLY WITH SUCH LIVELY TARGETS! HA, HA!
YI-I! GOING AWAY PRESENTS!
BANG!
BANG!

OW! THEY GOT MY TIRES!
QUICK! INTO THE BRUSH, PAL...OR WE'LL BE NEXT!
BOOM!
BAM!
BAM!
HA, HA!
BOOM!

HEY! PRETTY NICE! THEY'RE EVEN LEAVING US THEIR CAR!
BAM!

LEAVING THEM YOUR CAR! GUN-SLINGING SMART ALECKS! THEY'LL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE WHEN WE COME BACK HERE WITH THE SHERIFF!


BUT AS DAWN LIGHTS THE LONELY RANGE... FATE OFFERS A QUICKER SOLUTION! APPARENTLY, THAT IS!
SOMEBODY'S CAMP, BUGS!
OMIGOSH! IT CAN'T BE, BUT THERE HE IS... BEHIND THE TENT!
I'D RECOGNIZE HIS PROFILE ANYWHERE!
THAT MISSING MOVIE STAR ...BRAWNY BILL!
GASP!
HE'LL HELP US! BOY! IN PICTURES HE CLEANS UP ON RUSTLERS BY THE DOZENS!
HE CAN DO ANYTHING! HE NEVER USES A DOUBLE!
OH, NO!
FLOOP!
SPLASH!
GEE! MAYBE OFF THE SCREEN HE'S KIND OF SHY!
(GLUB!) OH, WHY DID THEY HAVE TO RECOGNIZE ME?
GO AWAY...PLEASE! AND DON'T TELL ANYONE WHERE I AM! IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?
?
BUT, BRAWNY BILL...YOU'RE A GREAT MOVIE STAR! WHY DO YOU WANT TO JUST VANISH FROM HOLLYWOOD AND HAVE NOBODY KNOW WHERE YOU ARE?
I...I...
CHOMP!

YEOW!
SUFFERING SUNFISH! THIS IS BRAWNY BILL!?

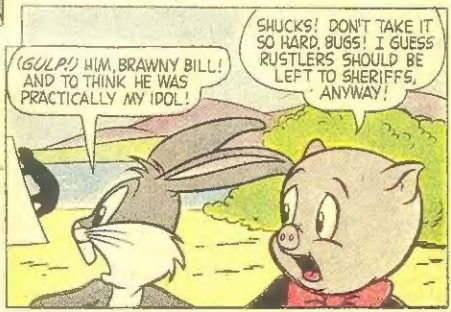
WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL HIS MUSCLES? HE'S BUILT LIKE...
A WET STRING BEAN!
YES! YES! NOW YOU KNOW! THAT IS WHY I RAN AWAY! THIS IS THE REAL ME... MINUS ALL THE PADDING!

I JUST COULDN'T STAND LIVING THIS GREAT BIG FIB ANY LONGER! I FELT AS IF I WERE CHEATING MY FANS! I JUST WANTED TO GET AWAY AND BE MY OWN HONEST, PUNY SELF AGAIN!
Brawny Bill

BUT, BRAWNY...ER...I MEAN, BILL...GEE WHIZ, YOU NEVER CHEATED ANYBODY WHEN IT CAME TO PUTTING ON A GOOD SHOW!
GOLLY! YOU ALWAYS RIDE LIKE THE WIND AND YOU'RE SO QUICK ON THE DRAW...AND SO BRAVE!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE WERE HOPING YOU MIGHT BE HANKERING FOR A BATTLE WITH SOME RUSTLERS WE HAPPEN TO KNOW ABOUT!
RUSTLERS? OH, NO! I'M THROUGH WITH ALL THAT!

YOU DON'T WANT ANYBODY WHO LOOKS LIKE ME ON YOUR SIDE! JUST FORGET YOU EVEN SAW ME ...PLEASE!
WELL, OKAY, CHUM! IF YOU SAY SO!


(GULP!) HIM, BRAWNY BILL! AND TO THINK HE WAS PRACTICALLY MY IDOL!
SHUCKS! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, BUGS! I GUESS RUSTLERS SHOULD BE LEFT TO SHERIFFS, ANYWAY!

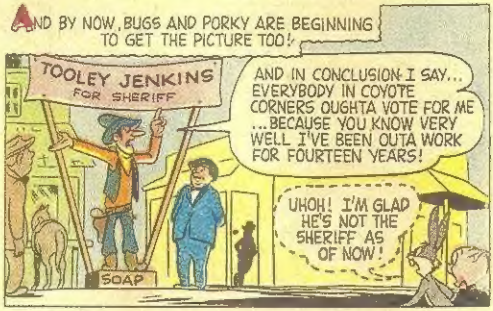
FOR A FIGHTING SHERIFF RE-ELECT
SHERIFF MATT "FEARLESS" HUGGINS
LET'S WIPE OUT THE RUSTLERS! VOTE FOR ME!
HEY, LOOK! THERE'S A PICTURE OF THE SHERIFF FOR THESE PARTS!
BOY! HE LOOKS LIKE HE CAN HANDLE THOSE RUSTLERS AND GET YOUR CAR BACK!

BUT MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH...
YOU NUMBSKULLS...SCARING THEM OFF WITHOUT THEIR CAR! NOW THEY WILL MEAN TROUBLE FOR US! THEY'LL BRING BACK THE SHERIFF!
THE SHERIFF? HA, HA! PUG JUST GOT BACK FROM TOWN, BOSS! WAIT TILL YOU HEAR!

EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT THE WAY ALL THIS...HEH... MYSTERIOUS RUSTLING LATELY HAS GOT THE SHERIFF BAFFLED!
FOLKS FIGGER HE'S JUST PLAIN GIVEN UP! HE HASN'T SHOWN HIS FACE OUTSIDE HIS OFFICE FOR A WEEK!

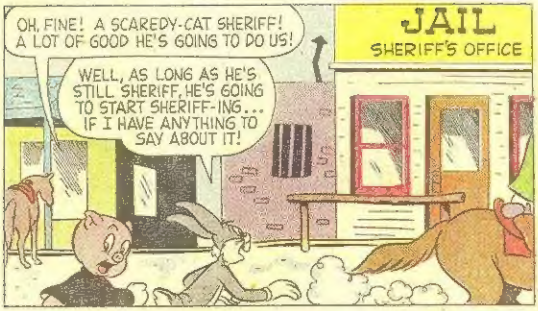
AND WITH THE ELECTION ONLY TWO DAYS AWAY!
MAYBE HE'S JUST SCARED HE'LL FIND OUT THE RUSTLERS ARE US!
BUT...BUT THE WAY HE'S BEEN DOGGING US...I NEVER EXPECTED OL' HUGGINS TO SHOW A YELLOW STRIPE!

WELL, ANYWAY...IF GETTING RE-ELECTED ISN'T ENOUGH TO STIR HIM OUT... IT'S A CINCH THOSE TENDERFEET WON'T GET ANY ACTION OUT OF HIM!
TOOLEY JENKINS IS A SHOO-IN FOR THE JOB ...HEH...AND THEN WE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!


AND BY NOW, BUGS AND PORKY ARE BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE TOO!
TOOLEY JENKINS FOR SHERIFF
AND IN CONCLUSION I SAY... EVERYBODY IN COYOTE CORNERS OUGHTA VOTE FOR ME ...BECAUSE YOU KNOW VERY WELL I'VE BEEN OUTA WORK FOR FOURTEEN YEARS!
UHOH! I'M GLAD HE'S NOT THE SHERIFF AS OF NOW!
SOAP

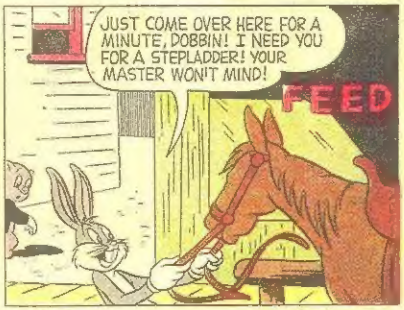
BALLOONS! PENNANTS! GET IN THE SPIRIT OF YOUR ELECTION, FRIENDS!
GET IN THE SPIRIT... HUMPH! IF ALL THE DANG RUSTLING HAS REALLY GOT OL' HUGG SCARED BACK INTO HIS HOLE...
PEDDLER PETE

WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TO CELEBRATE, THAT'S FOR SURE! OUR ONLY OTHER CHOICE IS ...UGH...TOOLEY!
WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE MY VOTE RE-ELECTING ANY SHERIFF THAT WON'T COME OUT AND SHOW HE STILL WANTS THE JOB!


OH, FINE! A SCAREDY-CAT SHERIFF! A LOT OF GOOD HE'S GOING TO DO US!
WELL, AS LONG AS HE'S STILL SHERIFF, HE'S GOING TO START SHERIFF-ING... IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!
JAIL
SHERIFF'S OFFICE

SHERIFF! SHERIFF! WE NEED HELP... AND WE KNOW WHO THE RUSTLERS ARE!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

THERE'S SOMEBODY IN THERE, BUGS! I CAN HEAR THEM!
JAIL
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
WELL, IF HE WON'T COME OUT ...I'M GOING IN!


JUST COME OVER HERE FOR A MINUTE, DOBBIN! I NEED YOU FOR A STEPLADDER! YOUR MASTER WON'T MIND!
FEED

NO! PLEASE! GET THAT...THAT HORSE AWAY FROM THE WINDOW! GET HIM A...AH-H...AH-H...
?

KACHOO!

KACHOO!
KACHOW!
KACHEWEE!
FEED - HA
OH, BROTHER! WHAT STARTED ALL THAT?

THE SHERIFF SAYS YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME IN NOW, BOYS... SINCE YOU'VE PROBABLY ALREADY GUESSED!
GUESSED?

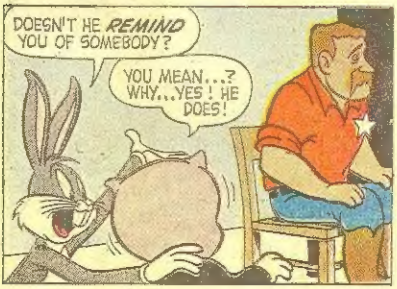
I'M ALLERGIC TO HORSES!
OMIGOSH! A WESTERN SHERIFF ALLERGIC TO HORSES!?
HEH! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR HIDING, CHUM!

OH, I'M SURE IT'S JUST TEMPORARY! AS HIS DOCTOR... I'M CONFIDENT MY TREATMENT WILL CORRECT THE CONDITION...PROVIDING HE STAYS AWAY FROM HORSES FOR THREE OR FOUR MORE DAYS!
OH! WELL, THAT'S GOOD!

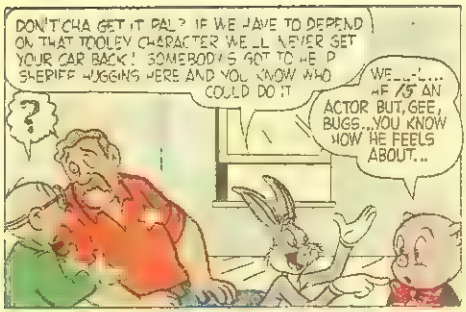
BUT THE ELECTION IS JUST THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW! DOC, I'M LICKED...OUT...SURE TO LOSE...IF I DON'T GET OUT THERE AND SHOW MYSELF BY TOMORROW, AT LEAST!
IF YOU DO, MATT... I'M WARNING YOU...

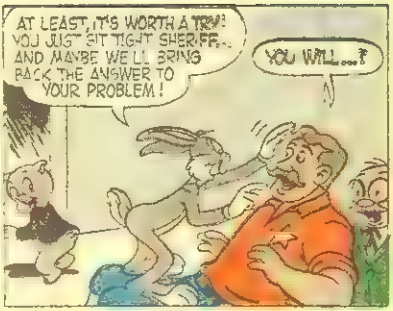
YOU'LL PROBABLY START THROWING SNEEZES FOR EVERY HORSE ON MAIN STREET... AND GET LAUGHED RIGHT OUT OF TOWN...FOR GOOD, MAYBE!
O-O-OH...WHAT A WAY TO END A GLORIOUS CAREER!
GOSH!

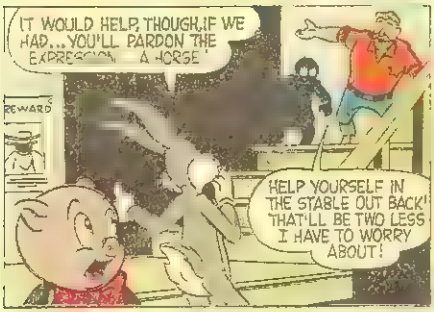
JUST WHEN I WAS READY TO MOVE IN ON NEELY SNEERING, TOO! HIM AND THOSE RUSTLING SKUNKS OF HIS OUT AT HIDEAWAY RANCH!
OH! YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM THEN?
IT'S...IT'S AMAZING, PORKY...

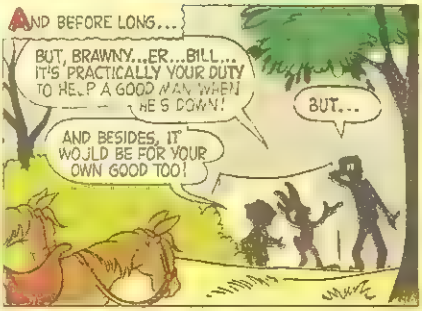

DOESN'T HE REMIND YOU OF SOMEBODY?
YOU MEAN...? WHY...YES! HE DOES!

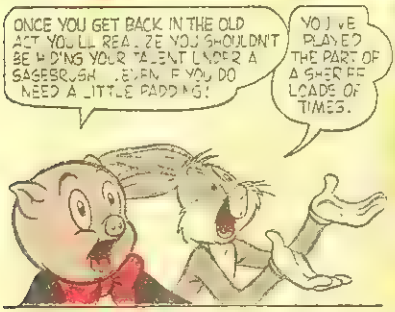
WITHOUT HIS MUSTACHE...OR WITH A MUSTACHE ON YOU-KNOW-WHO...THEY'RE PRACTICALLY DOUBLES!
BUT...?
?


DON'T CHA GET IT PAL? IF WE HAVE TO DEPEND ON THAT TOOLEY CHARACTER WE'LL NEVER GET YOUR CAR BACK! SOMEBODY'S GOT TO HELP SHERIFF HUGGINS HERE AND YOU KNOW WHO COULD DO IT
?
WE...L... HE IS AN ACTOR BUT, GEE, BUGS...YOU KNOW HOW HE FEELS ABOUT...

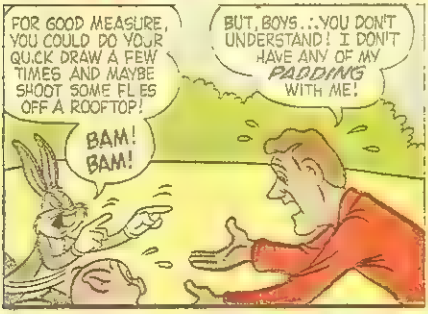

AT LEAST, IT'S WORTH A TRY! YOU JUST SIT TIGHT SHERIFF... AND MAYBE WE'LL BRING BACK THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM!
YOU WILL...?

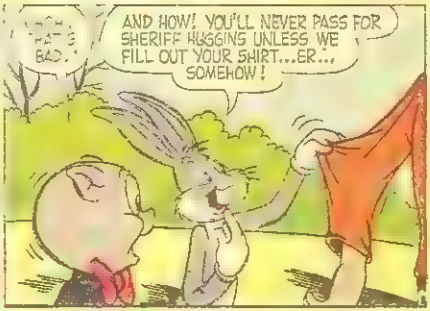

IT WOULD HELP, THOUGH, IF WE HAD...YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION...A HORSE!
REWARD
HELP YOURSELF IN THE STABLE OUT BACK! THAT'LL BE TWO LESS I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!


AND BEFORE LONG...
BUT, BRAWNY...ER...BILL... IT'S PRACTICALLY YOUR DUTY TO HELP A GOOD MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN!
BUT...
AND BESIDES, IT WOULD BE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD TOO!


ONCE YOU GET BACK IN THE OLD ACT YOU'LL REALIZE YOU SHOULDN'T BE HIDING YOUR TALENT UNDER A SAGEBRUSH...EVEN IF YOU DO NEED A LITTLE PADDING!
YOU'VE PLAYED THE PART OF A SHERIFF LOADS OF TIMES.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STROLL AROUND MAIN STREET A BIT... WEARING HIS TYPE MUSTACHE... AND YOUR PADDING... OF COURSE!
BUT...
FOLKS WILL THINK YOU'RE SHERIFF HUGGINS... AND REALIZE HE'S AS FEARLESS AND GOOD A SHERIFF AS EVER!
AND HE WILL BE TOO... IN A FEW DAYS!


FOR GOOD MEASURE, YOU COULD DO YOUR QUICK DRAW A FEW TIMES AND MAYBE SHOOT SOME FLIES OFF A ROOFTOP!
BAM! BAM!
BUT, BOYS...YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I DON'T HAVE ANY OF MY PADDING WITH ME!


AND HOW! YOU'LL NEVER PASS FOR SHERIFF HUGGINS UNLESS WE FILL OUT YOUR SHIRT...ER... SOMEHOW!

HMMMM...WHAT COULD WE USE? LEAVES? TWIGS? PINE CONES?

NO! OH, NOTHING LIKE THAT!

BUGS! LOOK! OVER THERE ON THE ROAD! IT'S THAT PEDDLER WE SAW! HE MIGHT CARRY SOME KIND OF PADDING!

PADDING? SUCH A THING I HAVEN'T GOT! BUT IF YOU WANT BALLOONS, PENNANTS, MASKS, FUN-MAKERS...

PEDDLER PETE

...ER... NO THANKS!

WE WERE HOPING!..

NOBODY WANTS BALLOONS OR PENNANTS! YOU'D THINK BACK THERE IN COYOTE CORNERS THEY ALREADY HAD THAT NITWIT TOOLEY FOR THEIR SHERIFF! SUCH A GLOOMY ELECTION!

HMMM...BALLOONS! THEY'D BE BETTER'N NOTHING PORKY!

PETE

BALLOONS?

DOC, MY PAL, PORKY, WILL GLADLY BUY *ALL* OF YOUR BALLOONS...PLUS THAT MUSTACHE AND SOME GLUE... IF YOU'LL ALSO GIVE US A GOOD DEAL ON YOUR COMPRESSED A.R TANK TOO!

BALLOONS

BALLOONS

?

ALL? BUT OF COURSE! AND THE TANK IS HELIUM GAS! FOR BALLOONS, THAT IS EVEN BETTER!

JUST SO'S IT FILLS UP A LOT OF BALLOONS QUICK! GO AHEAD, PAL...THERE YOU ARE! PAY THE MAN!

BALLOONS

BALLOONS

BALLOONS

HELIUM

TRA LALA LA LAH-H! WHO WOULD EVER BELIEVE I COULD DO MY BEST BUSINESS OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?

OH, BOY! WAIT TILL BILL SEES ALL THE MUSCLES WE GOT HIM!

IT TAKES QUITE A WHILE TO INSTALL THEM, OF COURSE!

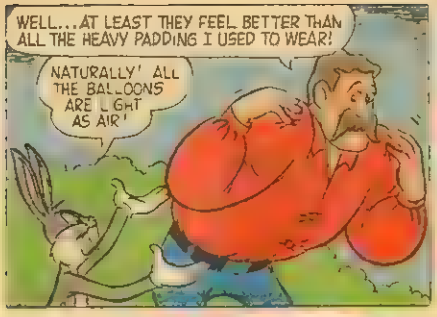
A FEW MORE BICEPS ON THIS SIDE, PORKY!

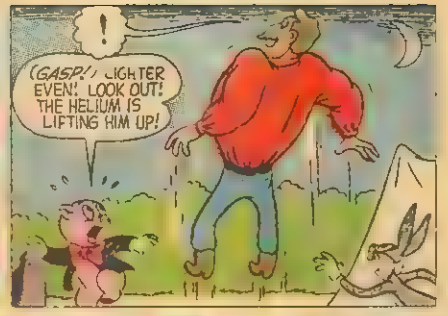
?

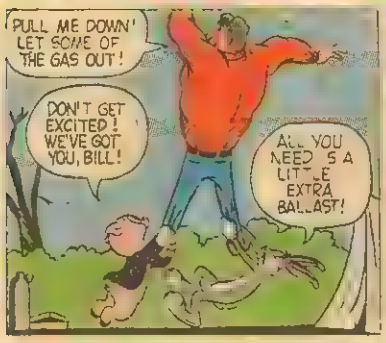
ROUND ONES OR LONG ONES?

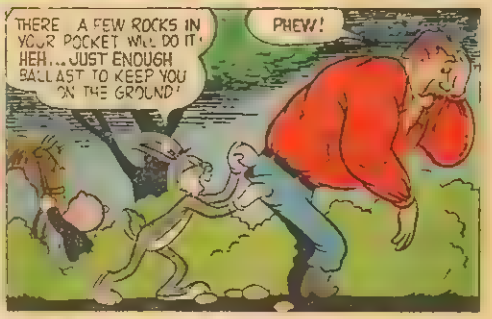
HELIUM

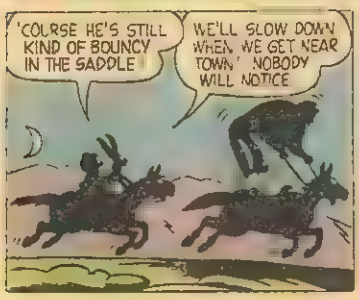
BALLOONS

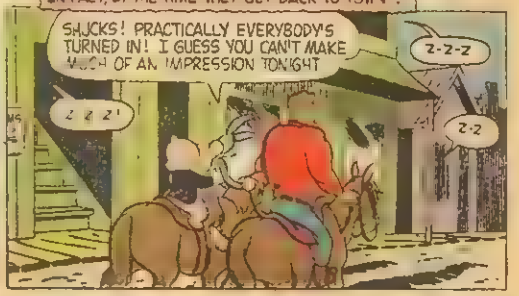

WELL... AT LEAST THEY FEEL BETTER THAN ALL THE HEAVY PADDING I USED TO WEAR!
NATURALLY! ALL THE BALLOONS ARE LIGHT AS AIR!

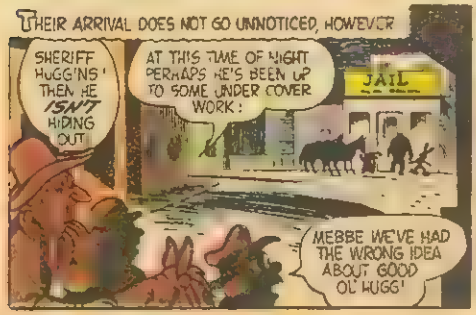

!
(GASP!) LIGHTER EVEN! LOOK OUT! THE HELIUM IS LIFTING HIM UP!

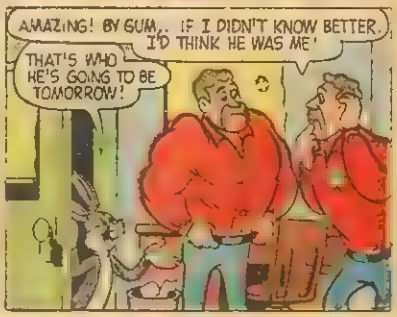

PULL ME DOWN! LET SOME OF THE GAS OUT!
DON'T GET EXCITED! WE'VE GOT YOU, BILL!
ALL YOU NEED IS A LITTLE EXTRA BALLAST!


THERE! A FEW ROCKS IN YOUR POCKET WILL DO IT! HEH... JUST ENOUGH BALLAST TO KEEP YOU ON THE GROUND!
PHEW!

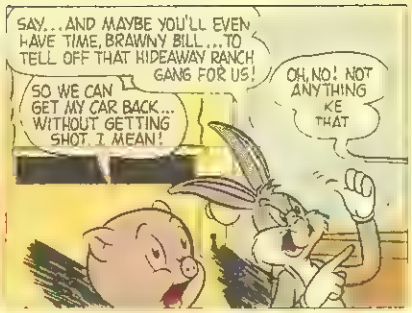

'COURSE HE'S STILL KIND OF BOUNCY IN THE SADDLE!
WE'LL SLOW DOWN WHEN WE GET NEAR TOWN! NOBODY WILL NOTICE


IN FACT, BY THE TIME THEY GET BACK TO TOWN...
SHUCKS! PRACTICALLY EVERYBODY'S TURNED IN! I GUESS YOU CAN'T MAKE MUCH OF AN IMPRESSION TONIGHT
Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z
Z-Z

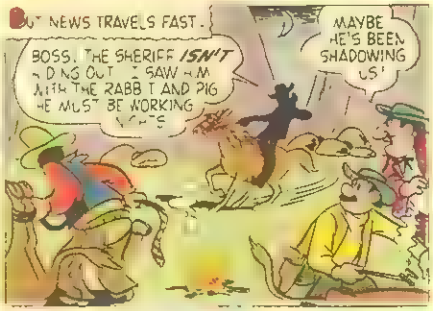

THEIR ARRIVAL DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED, HOWEVER
SHERIFF HUGG'NS! THEN HE ISN'T HIDING OUT!
AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT PERHAPS HE'S BEEN UP TO SOME UNDER COVER WORK:
JAIL
MEBBE WE'VE HAD THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT GOOD OL' HUGG!

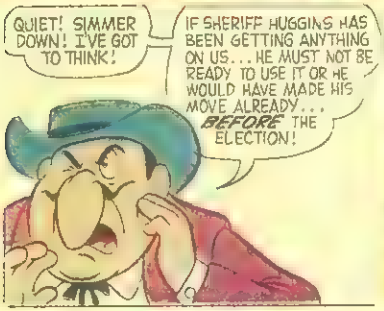

AMAZING! BY GUM... IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK HE WAS ME!
THAT'S WHO HE'S GOING TO BE TOMORROW!

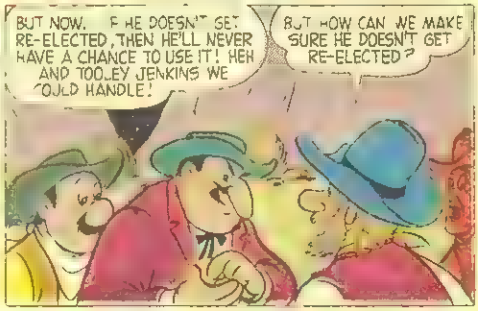
THIS IS BRAWNY BILL, THE GREAT WESTERN MOVIE STAR! BUT FOLKS IN TOWN WON'T KNOW THAT:
HOHO. I SEE.
I JUST HOPE MY LITTLE MASQUERADE WILL HELP YOU SHERIFF!

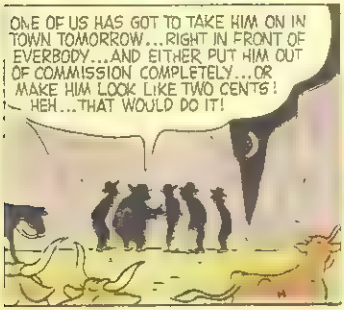

SAY... AND MAYBE YOU'LL EVEN HAVE TIME, BRAWNY BILL... TO TELL OFF THAT HIDEAWAY RANCH GANG FOR US!
SO WE CAN GET MY CAR BACK... WITHOUT GETTING SHOT, I MEAN!
OH, NO! NOT ANYTHING LIKE THAT

YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MISTER HUGGINS CAN SETTLE THAT SCORE FOR YOU, BOYS! NO THANKS: NO RUSTLERS FOR ME
DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM... WHEN I GET BACK ON THE JOB!

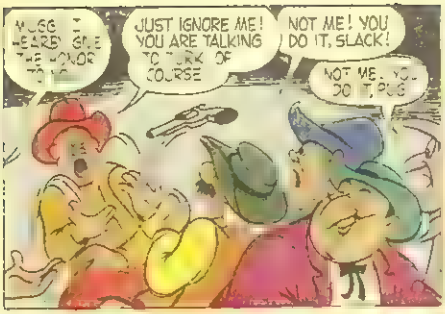

BUT NEWS TRAVELS FAST.
BOSS, THE SHERIFF ISN'T
MAYBE HE'S BEEN SHADOWING US!

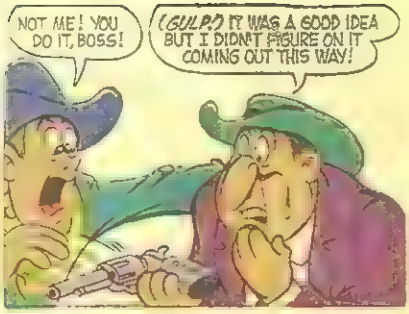

QUIET! SIMMER DOWN! I'VE GOT TO THINK!
IF SHERIFF HUGGINS HAS BEEN GETTING ANYTHING ON US... HE MUST NOT BE READY TO USE IT OR HE WOULD HAVE MADE HIS MOVE ALREADY... BEFORE THE ELECTION!


BUT NOW, IF HE DOESN'T GET RE-ELECTED, THEN HE'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE TO USE IT! HEH AND TOOLEY JENKINS WE COULD HANDLE!
BUT HOW CAN WE MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET RE-ELECTED?


ONE OF US HAS GOT TO TAKE HIM ON IN TOWN TOMORROW... RIGHT IN FRONT OF EVERBODY... AND EITHER PUT HIM OUT OF COMMISSION COMPLETELY... OR MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE TWO CENTS! HEH... THAT WOULD DO IT!

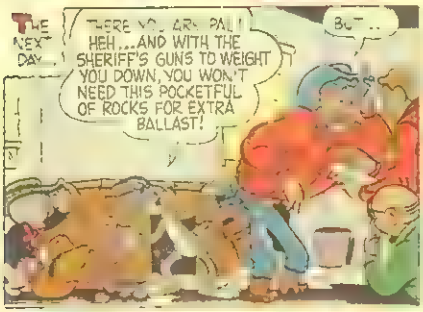
YOU'RE MY MOST TRUSTED ASSISTANT SLUGGER. I HEARBY GIVE YOU THE HONOR OF TAKING HIM ON TOMORROW.
WE? OH NO I'LL SEEN HUGGINS


JUST IGNORE ME! YOU ARE TALKING TO MR. OF COURSE
NOT ME! YOU DO IT, SLACK!
NOT ME! YOU DO IT, PUG!


NOT ME! YOU DO IT, BOSS!
(GULP!) IT WAS A GOOD IDEA BUT I DIDN'T FIGURE ON IT COMING OUT THIS WAY!

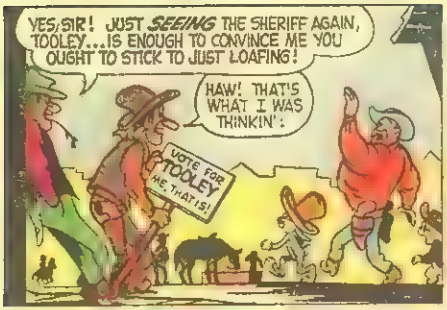
YOU CAN DO IT, BOSS! YOU'RE ALMOST AS GOOD WITH A GUN AS HUGGINS IS
ALMOST!

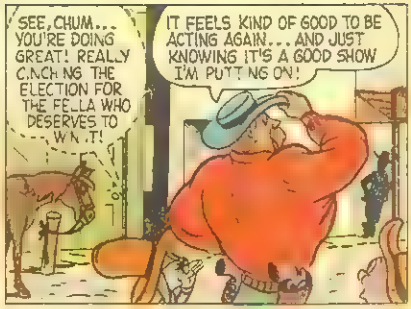
OR YOU MIGHT EVEN WORK IT SO THAT YOU...BZZZ BZZ BZZ... BETTER AT THAT!
YEH! I COULD HANDLE HIM THAT

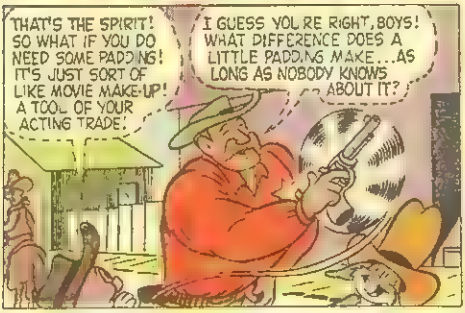

THE NEXT DAY...
THERE YOU ARE, PAL! HEH...AND WITH THE SHERIFF'S GUNS TO WEIGHT YOU DOWN, YOU WON'T NEED THIS POCKETFUL OF ROCKS FOR EXTRA BALLAST!
BUT...

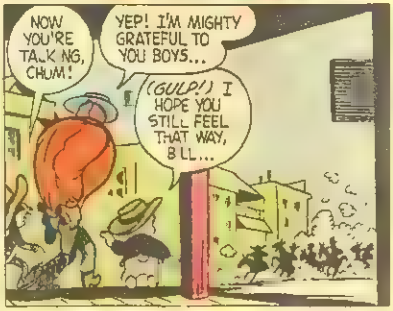
TUT TUT! RELAX, PAL! JUST IN CASE YOU NEED SOME MORAL SUPPORT, WE'RE TAGGING ALONG AS YOUR DEPUTIES!
(GULP!) THANKS, PARDNERS!

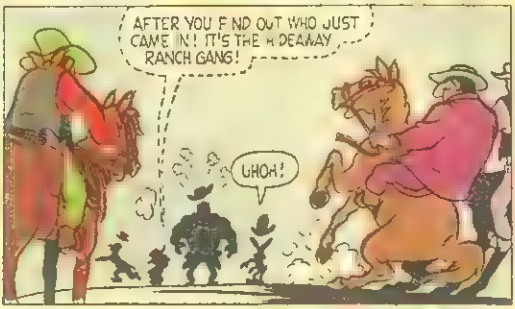
HI, SHERIFF! WHERE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF LATELY?
YOU'RE LOOKING MIGHTY FIT, MATT! WE WERE KINDA GETTIN' THE IDEA YOU WEREN'T EVEN INTERESTED IN THE ELECTION TOMORROW!

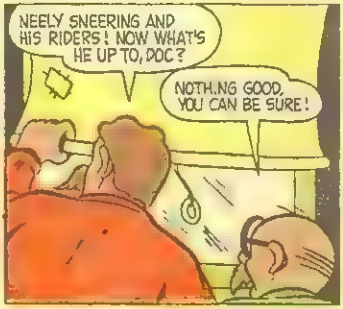

YES, SIR! JUST *SEEING* THE SHERIFF AGAIN, TOOLEY...IS ENOUGH TO CONVINCE ME YOU OUGHT TO STICK TO JUST LOAFING!
HAW! THAT'S WHAT I WAS THINKIN'.
VOTE FOR TOOLEY HE THAT'S!

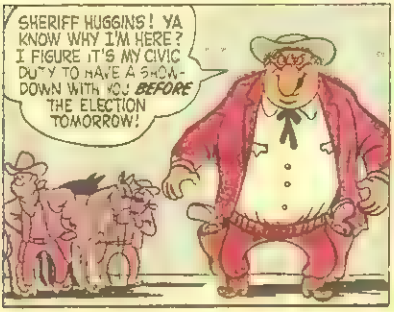

SEE, CHUM... YOU'RE DOING GREAT! REALLY CINCHING THE ELECTION FOR THE FELLA WHO DESERVES TO WIN IT!
IT FEELS KIND OF GOOD TO BE ACTING AGAIN... AND JUST KNOWING IT'S A GOOD SHOW I'M PUTTING ON!

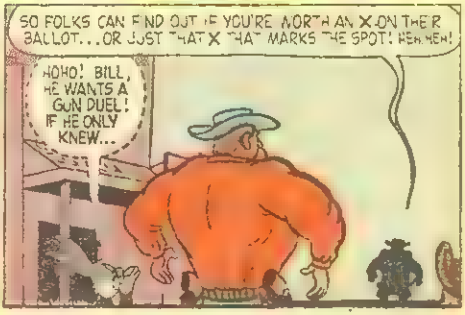

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! SO WHAT IF YOU DO NEED SOME PADDING! IT'S JUST SORT OF LIKE MOVIE MAKE-UP! A TOOL OF YOUR ACTING TRADE!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, BOYS! WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES A LITTLE PADDING MAKE...AS LONG AS NOBODY KNOWS ABOUT IT?

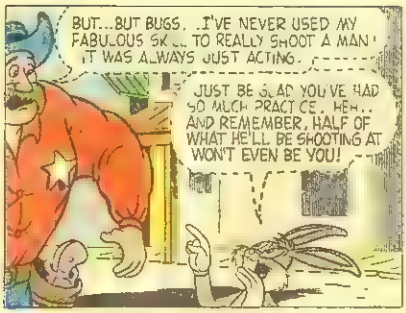

NOW YOU'RE TALKING, CHUM!
YEP! I'M MIGHTY GRATEFUL TO YOU BOYS...
(GULP!) I HOPE YOU STILL FEEL THAT WAY, BILL...

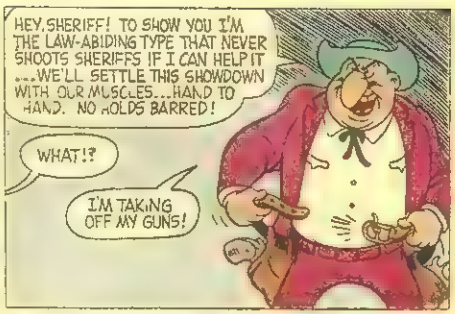

AFTER YOU FIND OUT WHO JUST CAME IN! IT'S THE HIDEAWAY RANCH GANG!
UHOH!

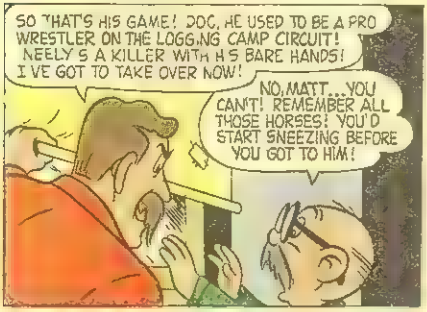

NEELY SNEERING AND HIS RIDERS! NOW WHAT'S HE UP TO, DOC?
NOTHING GOOD, YOU CAN BE SURE!

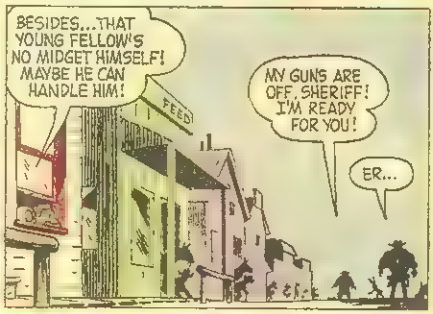

SHERIFF HUGGINS! YA KNOW WHY I'M HERE? I FIGURE IT'S MY CIVIC DUTY TO HAVE A SHOW-DOWN WITH YOU *BEFORE* THE ELECTION TOMORROW!

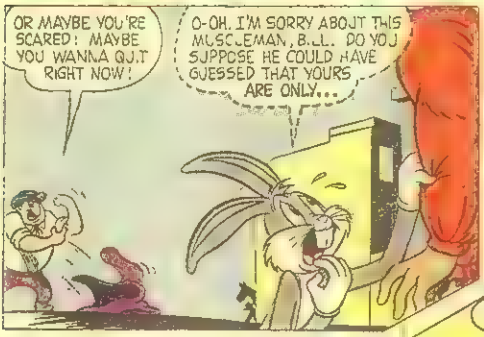

SO FOLKS CAN FIND OUT IF YOU'RE NORTH AN X ON THEIR BALLOT...OR JUST THAT X THAT MARKS THE SPOT! HEH HEH!
HOHO! BILL, HE WANTS A GUN DUEL! IF HE ONLY KNEW...

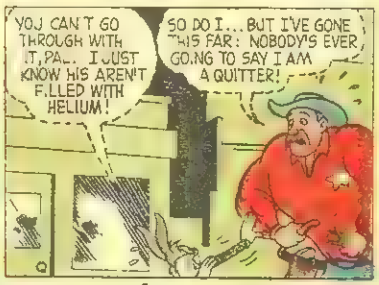

BUT...BUT BUGS. .I'VE NEVER USED MY FABULOUS SKILL TO REALLY SHOOT A MAN! IT WAS ALWAYS JUST ACTING.
JUST BE GLAD YOU'VE HAD SO MUCH PRACTICE. HEH.. AND REMEMBER, HALF OF WHAT HE'LL BE SHOOTING AT WON'T EVEN BE YOU!

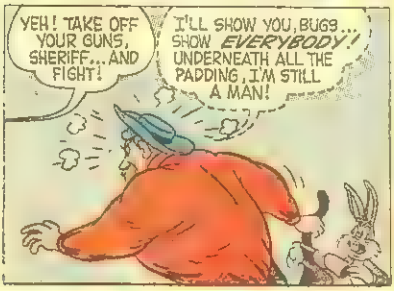

HEY, SHERIFF! TO SHOW YOU I'M THE LAW-ABIDING TYPE THAT NEVER SHOOTS SHERIFFS IF I CAN HELP IT ...WE'LL SETTLE THIS SHOWDOWN WITH OUR MUSCLES...HAND TO HAND. NO HOLDS BARRED!
WHAT!?
I'M TAKING OFF MY GUNS!

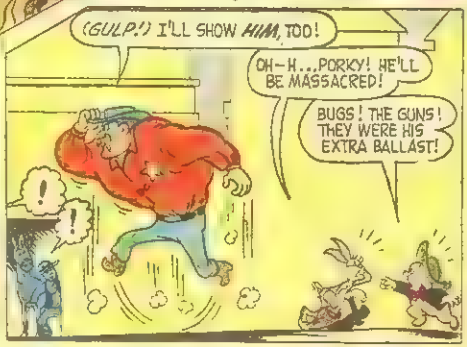

SO THAT'S HIS GAME! DOC, HE USED TO BE A PRO WRESTLER ON THE LOGGING CAMP CIRCUIT! NEELY'S A KILLER WITH HIS BARE HANDS! I'VE GOT TO TAKE OVER NOW!
NO, MATT...YOU CAN'T! REMEMBER ALL THOSE HORSES! YOU'D START SNEEZING BEFORE YOU GOT TO HIM!


BESIDES...THAT YOUNG FELLOW'S NO MIDGET HIMSELF! MAYBE HE CAN HANDLE HIM!
FEED
MY GUNS ARE OFF, SHERIFF! I'M READY FOR YOU!
ER...


OR MAYBE YOU'RE SCARED! MAYBE YOU WANNA QUIT RIGHT NOW!
O-OH. I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS MUSCLEMAN, BILL. DO YOU SUPPOSE HE COULD HAVE GUESSED THAT YOURS ARE ONLY...

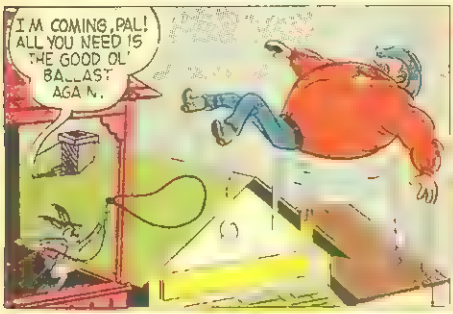

YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, PAL. I JUST KNOW HIS AREN'T FILLED WITH HELIUM!
SO DO I...BUT I'VE GONE THIS FAR: NOBODY'S EVER GOING TO SAY I AM A QUITTER!


YEH! TAKE OFF YOUR GUNS, SHERIFF...AND FIGHT!
I'LL SHOW YOU, BUGS... SHOW *EVERYBODY!* UNDERNEATH ALL THE PADDING, I'M STILL A MAN!


(GULP!) I'LL SHOW *HIM*, TOO!
OH-H...PORKY! HE'LL BE MASSACRED!
BUGS! THE GUNS! THEY WERE HIS EXTRA BALLAST!

OMIGOSH! NOW THE HEL UM'S TOO MUCH FOR H M!
OH NO!
HEY! THE FIGHT S SUPPOSED TO BE DOWN HERE! I M NO BARN-SWALLOW, YOU KNOW!
WELL, I'LL BE JIGGERED! WE'VE GOT A FLYING SHERIFF!

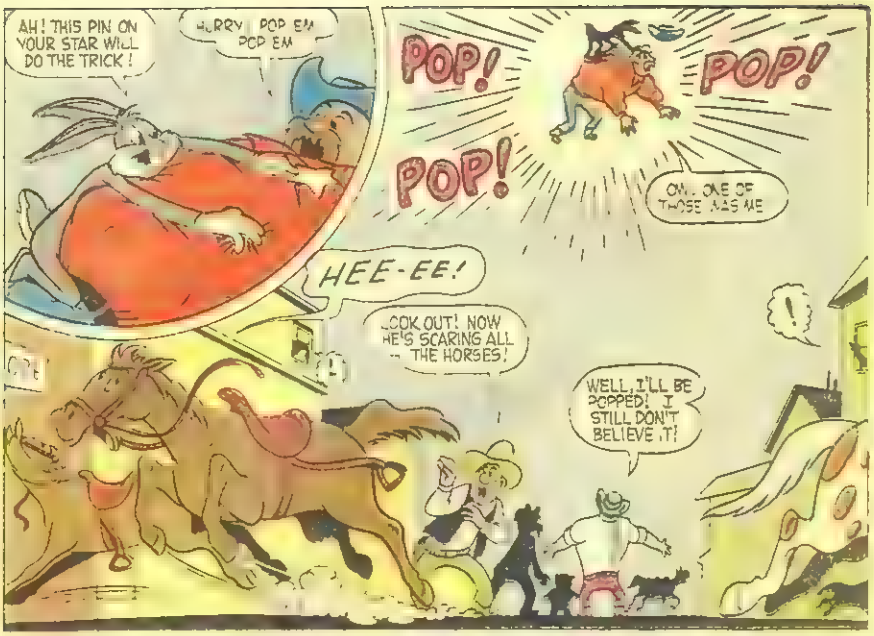
BOYS SHOOT ME DOWN POP 'EM
NO! WE M GHT POP PART OF WHAT S ACTUALLY YOU.
BUT WE CAN'T LET HIM SAIL RIGHT OFF INTO SPACE!
?

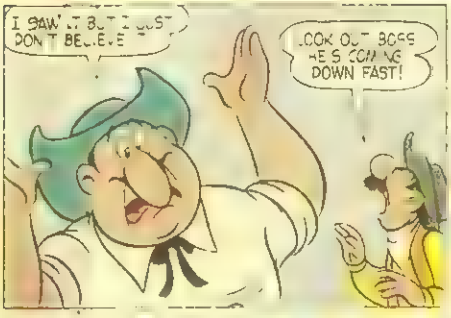

I M COMING, PAL! ALL YOU NEED IS THE GOOD OL' BALLAST AGA N.

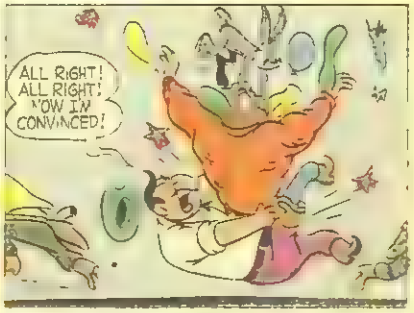
AND YOU VE GOT IT! ME!
PHEW.

BUT . I M STILL GOING UP!
OW! YOU MUST BE GETTING MORE BUOYANT! T'S THE HOT SUN EXPANDING YOUR HELIUM!

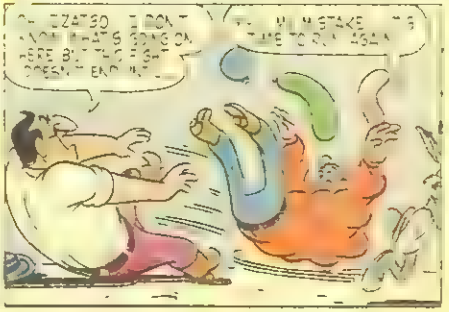
BY GEORGE! AND I THOUGHT I KNEW MATT HUGGINS PURTY WELL!
YI-I! WE VE JUST GOTTA POP A FEW OF YOUR MUSCLES ...SOMEHOW, CHUM.
?

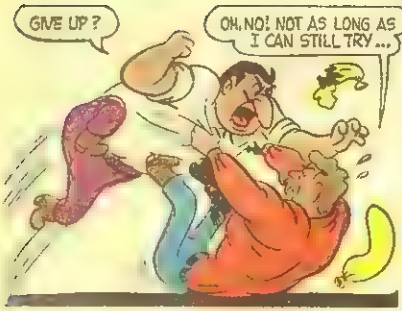

AH! THIS PIN ON YOUR STAR WILL DO THE TRICK!
HURRY! POP EM POP EM
POP!
POP!
POP!
OH... ONE OF THOSE MAS ME
HEE-EE!
LOOK OUT! NOW HE'S SCARING ALL THE HORSES!
!
WELL, I'LL BE POPPED! I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!

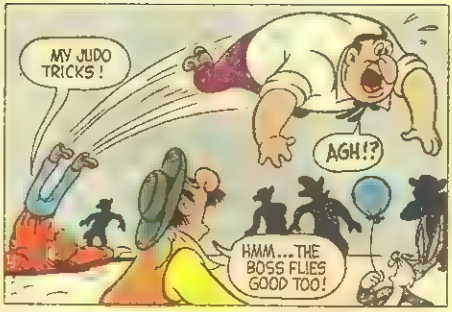

I SAW IT BUT I JUST DON'T BELIEVE
LOOK OUT BOSS HE'S COMING DOWN FAST!

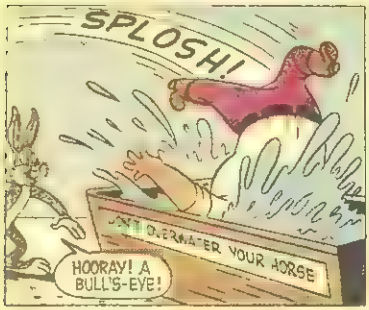

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! NOW I'M CONVINCED!

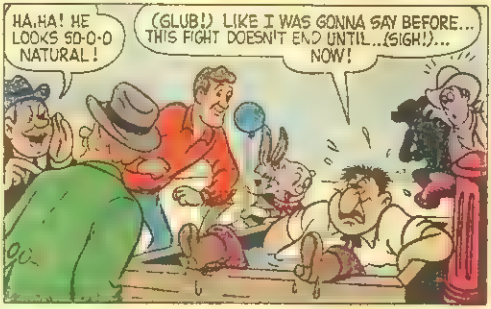
HEY! WHAT A LUCKY LANDING PLACE! YOU WIN THE FIGHT, PAL! HE'S FLAT ON HIS BACK!
?

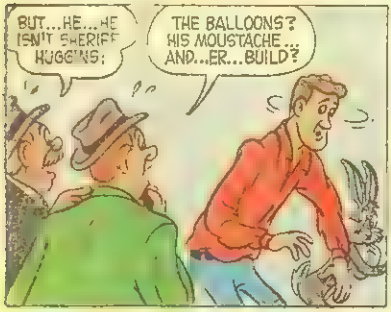


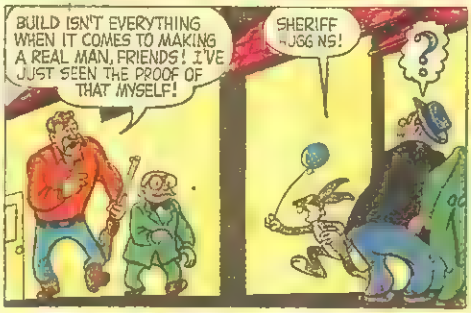

GIVE UP?
OH, NO! NOT AS LONG AS I CAN STILL TRY...


MY JUDO TRICKS!
AGH!?
HMM...THE BOSS FLIES GOOD TOO!


SPLOSH!
DON'T OVERWATER YOUR HORSE
HOORAY! A BULL'S-EYE!

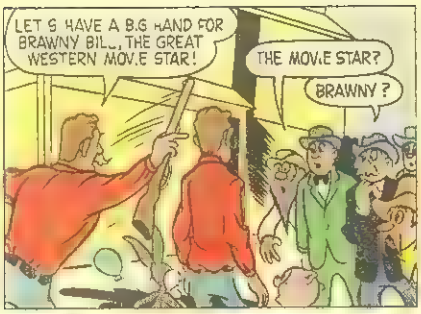

HA, HA! HE LOOKS SO-O-O NATURAL!
(GLUB!) LIKE I WAS GONNA SAY BEFORE... THIS FIGHT DOESN'T END UNTIL...(SIGH!)... NOW!

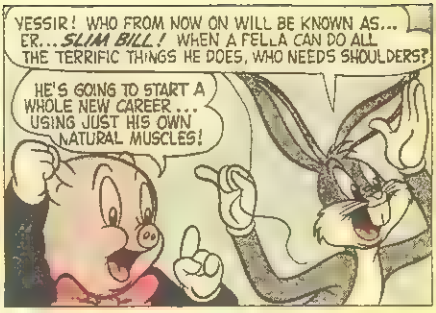

BUT...HE...HE ISN'T SHERIFF HUGGINS!
THE BALLOONS? HIS MOUSTACHE... AND...ER...BUILD?

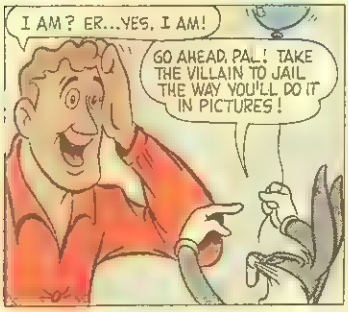

BUILD ISN'T EVERYTHING WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING A REAL MAN, FRIENDS! I'VE JUST SEEN THE PROOF OF THAT MYSELF!
SHERIFF HUGGINS!
?

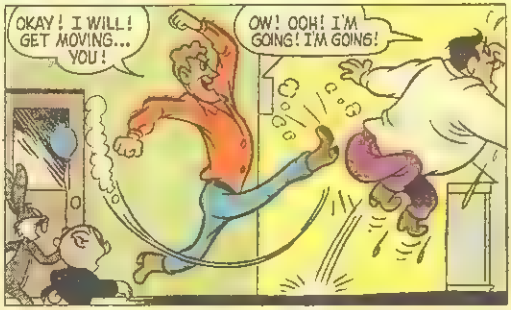
LOOK OUT! DON'T FORGET ABOUT YOUR HORSY TROUBLE!
PSHAW! HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED? YOUR BALLOON BARRAGE STAMPEDED EVERY FOOL CAYUSE RIGHT OUT OF TOWN! HEH! I'M SAFE FOR A WHILE!

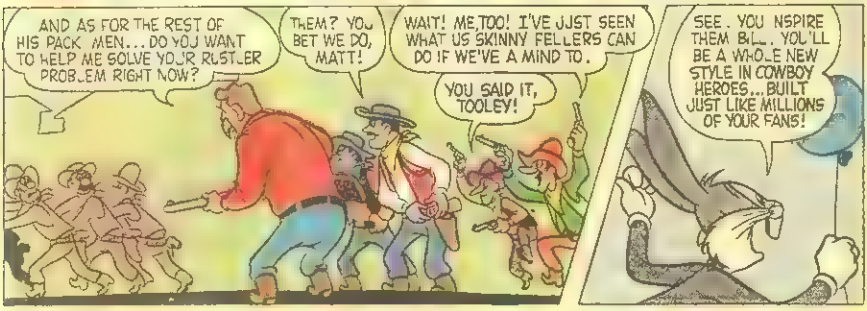
FOLKS...AS MY ONE AND ONLY CAMPAIGN SPEECH FOR THE ELECTION TOMORROW, I WANT TO INTRODUCE THE FELLOW WHO...ER...INSISTED ON DOING THIS LITTLE JOB FOR ME TODAY...ER...JUST TO GIVE YOU ALL A SPECIAL TREAT!
HIM!

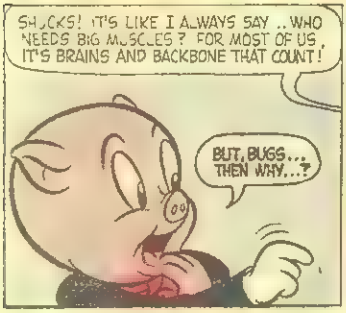

LET'S HAVE A BIG HAND FOR BRAWNY BILL, THE GREAT WESTERN MOVIE STAR!
THE MOVIE STAR?
BRAWNY?

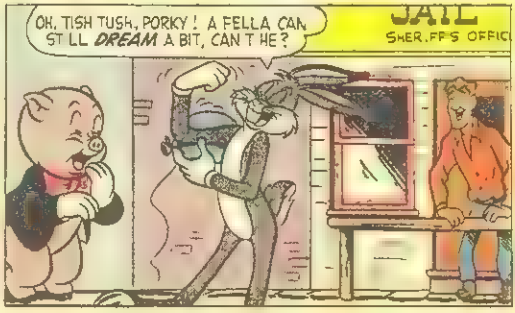

YESSIR! WHO FROM NOW ON WILL BE KNOWN AS... ER... SLIM BILL! WHEN A FELLA CAN DO ALL THE TERRIFIC THINGS HE DOES, WHO NEEDS SHOULDERS?
HE'S GOING TO START A WHOLE NEW CAREER... USING JUST HIS OWN NATURAL MUSCLES!

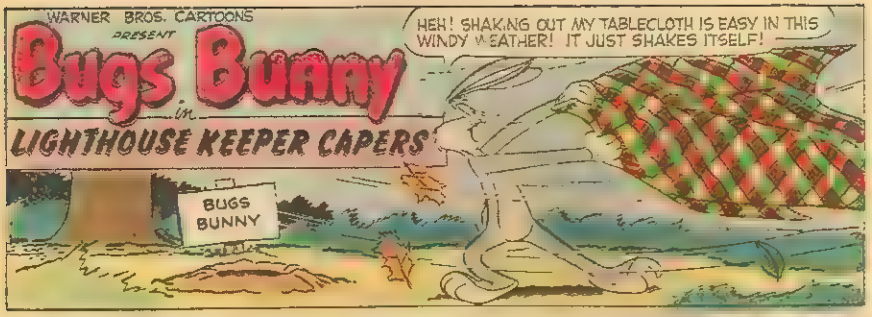

I AM? ER...YES, I AM!
GO AHEAD, PAL! TAKE THE VILLAIN TO JAIL THE WAY YOU'LL DO IT IN PICTURES!

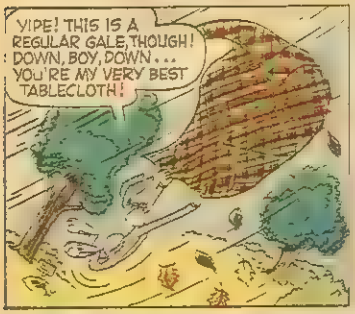

OKAY! I WILL! GET MOVING... YOU!
OW! OOH! I'M GOING! I'M GOING!

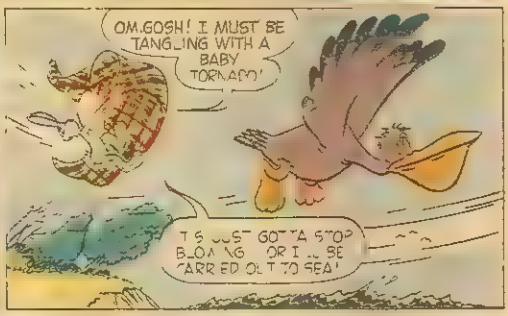

AND AS FOR THE REST OF HIS PACK MEN... DO YOU WANT TO HELP ME SOLVE YOUR RUSTLER PROBLEM RIGHT NOW?
THEM? YOU BET WE DO, MATT!
WAIT! ME,TOO! I'VE JUST SEEN WHAT US SKINNY FELLERS CAN DO IF WE'VE A MIND TO.
YOU SAID IT, TOOLEY!
SEE. YOU INSPIRE THEM BILL. YOU'LL BE A WHOLE NEW STYLE IN COWBOY HEROES... BUILT JUST LIKE MILLIONS OF YOUR FANS!

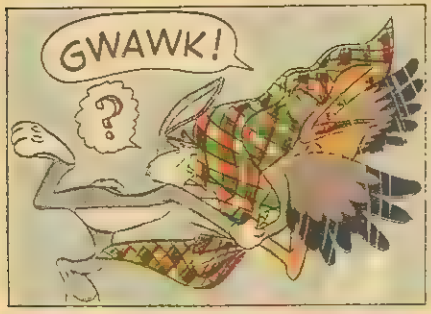

SHUCKS! IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY.. WHO NEEDS BIG MUSCLES? FOR MOST OF US, IT'S BRAINS AND BACKBONE THAT COUNT!
BUT, BUGS... THEN WHY...?

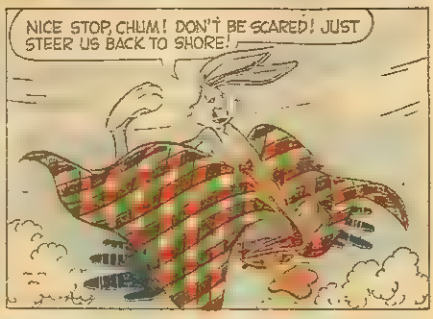

OH, TISH TUSH, PORKY! A FELLA CAN STILL DREAM A BIT, CAN'T HE?
JAIL
SHERIFF'S OFFICE

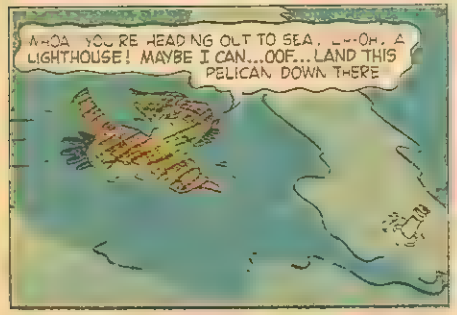

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Bugs Bunny
in
LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER CAPERS
HEH! SHAKING OUT MY TABLECLOTH IS EASY IN THIS WINDY WEATHER! IT JUST SHAKES ITSELF!
BUGS BUNNY

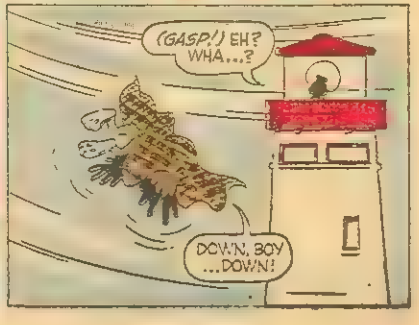

YIPE! THIS IS A REGULAR GALE, THOUGH! DOWN, BOY, DOWN... YOU'RE MY VERY BEST TABLECLOTH!

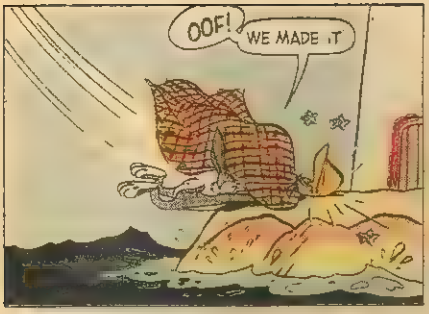

OM.GOSH! I MUST BE TANGLING WITH A BABY TORNADO!

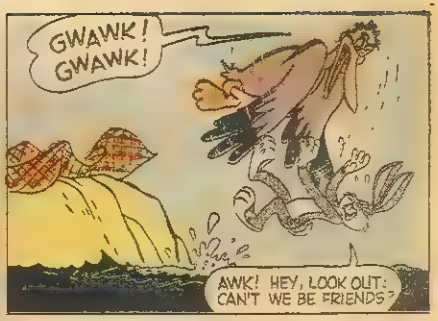

GWAWK!
?

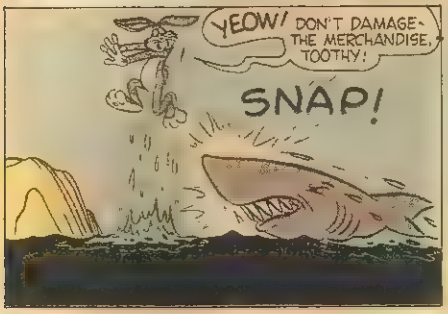

NICE STOP, CHUM! DON'T BE SCARED! JUST STEER US BACK TO SHORE!

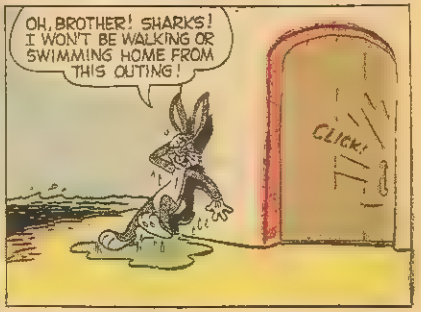

WHOA YOU'RE HEADING OUT TO SEA. LOOK! A LIGHTHOUSE! MAYBE I CAN...OOF... LAND THIS PELICAN DOWN THERE

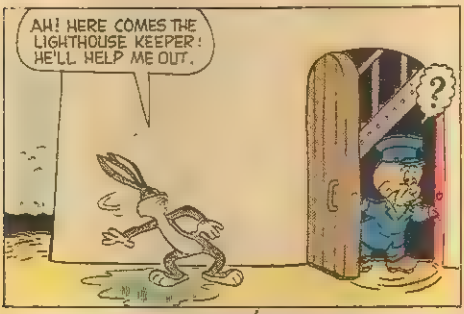

(GASP!) EH? WHA...?
DOWN, BOY ...DOWN!

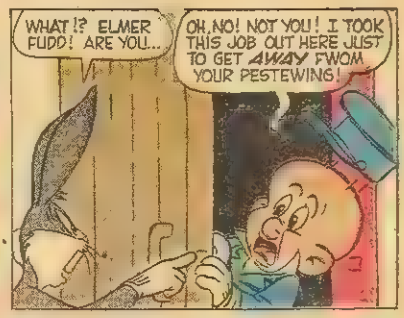

OOF!
WE MADE IT

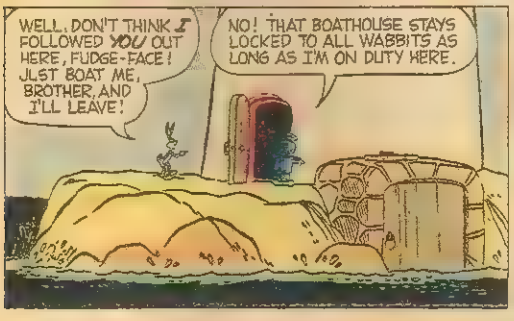

GWAWK! GWAWK!
AWK! HEY, LOOK OUT: CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?

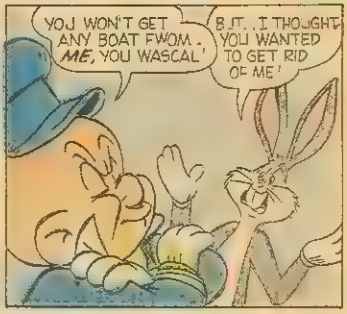

YEOW! DON'T DAMAGE THE MERCHANDISE, TOOTHY!
SNAP!


OH, BROTHER! SHARKS! I WON'T BE WALKING OR SWIMMING HOME FROM THIS OUTING!
CLICK!

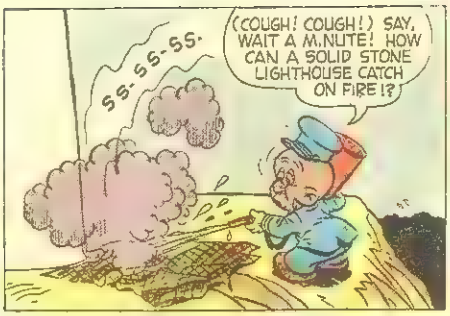

AH! HERE COMES THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER! HE'LL HELP ME OUT.
?

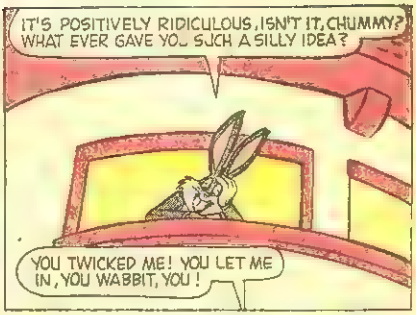

WHAT!? ELMER FUDD! ARE YOU...
OH, NO! NOT YOU! I TOOK THIS JOB OUT HERE JUST TO GET AWAY FWOM YOUR PESTEWING!

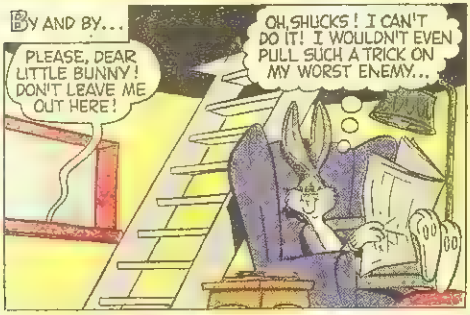

WELL, DON'T THINK I FOLLOWED YOU OUT HERE, FUDGE-FACE! JUST BOAT ME, BROTHER, AND I'LL LEAVE!
NO! THAT BOATHOUSE STAYS LOCKED TO ALL WABBITS AS LONG AS I'M ON DUTY HERE.

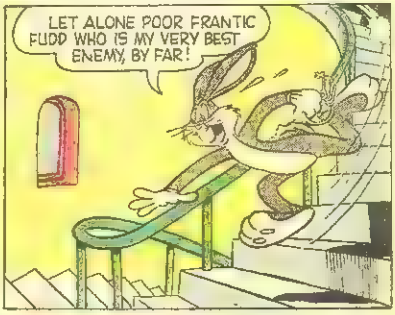

YOU WON'T GET ANY BOAT FWOM ME, YOU WASCAL!
BUT... I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO GET RID OF ME!

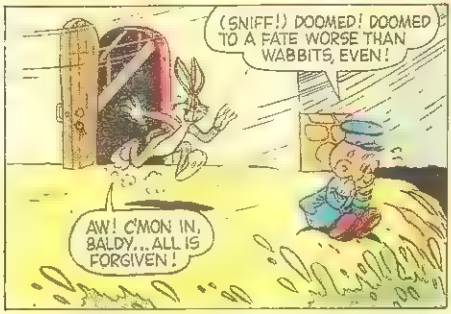
MMMM...OH, I'LL GET WID OF YOU ALL WIGHT: IN CASE YOU DON'T WEALIZE... ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT UNTIL THE TIDE COMES IN!
WHAT ?
THE TIDE TONIGHT WILL BE THE HIGHEST OF THE YEAR! IT WILL PWOBABLY WASH COMPLETELY OVER THOSE WOCKS YOU RE STANDING ON!
CLICK!
OH, NO! THEN YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME IN!
UNLOCK THE DOOR! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME OUT HERE! I'LL END UP SHARK BAIT!
HEH...AT LEAST I'M ENTITLED TO LET HIM WORRY FOR A WHILE... JUST FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE!
BAM!
BAM!
HMMM...SOME GLASS FROM AN OLD BROKEN WINDOW.. A SCRAP OF INSULATED WIRE ,AND SEA GULL FEATHERS! I WONDER IF...
AH! I CAN DO IT! IF THIS WIRE WILL JUST KEEP THE WATER IN PLACE BETWEEN THESE TWO PIECES OF GLASS...I'VE GOT A MAGNIFYING GLASS!
NOW TO MAKE IT WORK LIKE A BURNING GLASS AND...HEH, HEH...WE SHALL SEE!
A BIT LATER..
OH, MY GWACIOUS! MY GOODNESS! SMOKE!
FIRE! FIRE! FUDDY, YOUR LIGHTHOUSE IS ON FIRE!
MY LIGHTHOUSE ON FIRE! OH, THANK YOU FOR DISCOVERING IT, WABBIT!
IT'S ALL YOURS, CHUM!

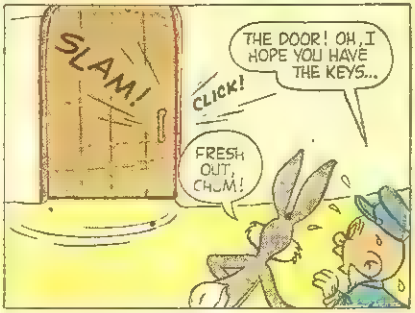

SS-SS-SS-
(COUGH! COUGH!) SAY, WAIT A M.NUTE! HOW CAN A SOLID STONE LIGHTHOUSE CATCH ON FIRE!?

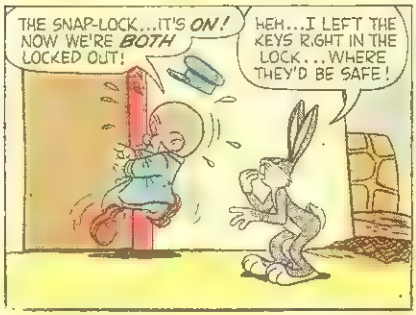

IT'S POSITIVELY RIDICULOUS, ISN'T IT, CHUMMY? WHAT EVER GAVE YOU SUCH A SILLY IDEA?
YOU TWICKED ME! YOU LET ME IN, YOU WABBIT, YOU!

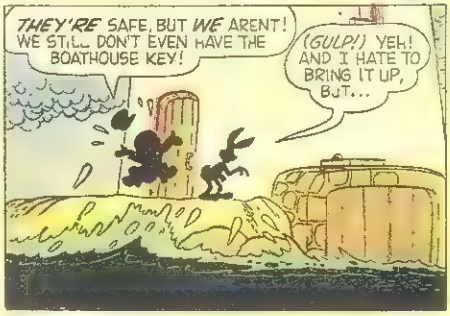

BY AND BY...
PLEASE, DEAR LITTLE BUNNY! DON'T LEAVE ME OUT HERE!
OH, SHUCKS! I CAN'T DO IT! I WOULDN'T EVEN PULL SUCH A TRICK ON MY WORST ENEMY...


LET ALONE POOR FRANTIC FUDD WHO IS MY VERY BEST ENEMY, BY FAR!


(SNIFF!) DOOMED! DOOMED TO A FATE WORSE THAN WABBITS, EVEN!
AW! C'MON IN, BALDY... ALL IS FORGIVEN!

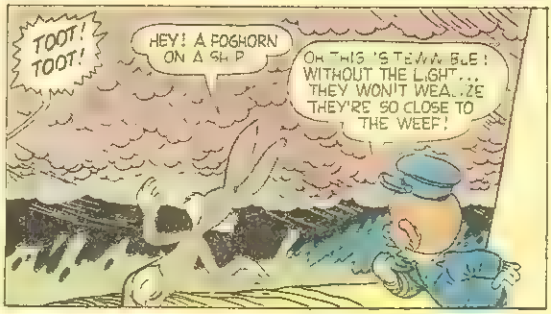

SLAM!
CLICK!
THE DOOR! OH, I HOPE YOU HAVE THE KEYS...
FRESH OUT, CHUM!

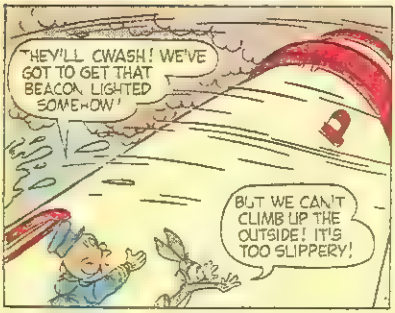

THE SNAP-LOCK... IT'S ON! NOW WE'RE BOTH LOCKED OUT!
HEH... I LEFT THE KEYS RIGHT IN THE LOCK... WHERE THEY'D BE SAFE!

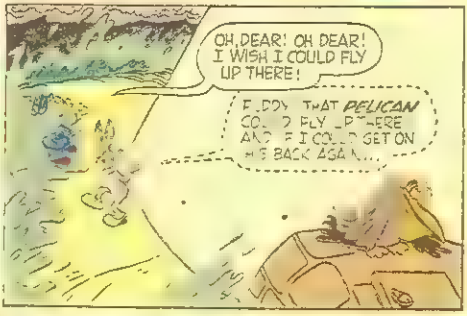

THEY'RE SAFE, BUT WE ARENT! WE STILL DON'T EVEN HAVE THE BOATHOUSE KEY!
(GULP!) YEH! AND I HATE TO BRING IT UP, BUT...

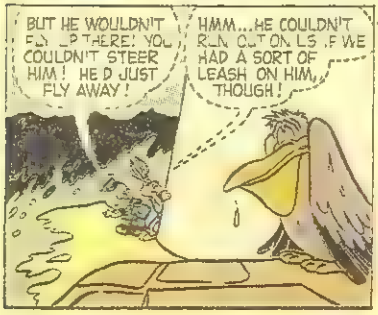
EITHER THAT HIGH TIDE IS COMING IN FAST OR THIS ROCK IS SINKING!
(GULP!) IT'S GETTING DARK, AND BREWING UP TO A STORM

WHAT A SAD ENDING FOR MY CAREER! IN A FEW HOURS I'LL NOT ONLY BE GONE BUT DISGRACED! THE LIGHTHOUSE WON'T BE LIT TONIGHT!


TOOT! TOOT!
HEY! A FOGHORN ON A SHIP
OH THIS IS TERRIBLE! WITHOUT THE LIGHT... THEY WON'T REALIZE THEY'RE SO CLOSE TO THE REEF!

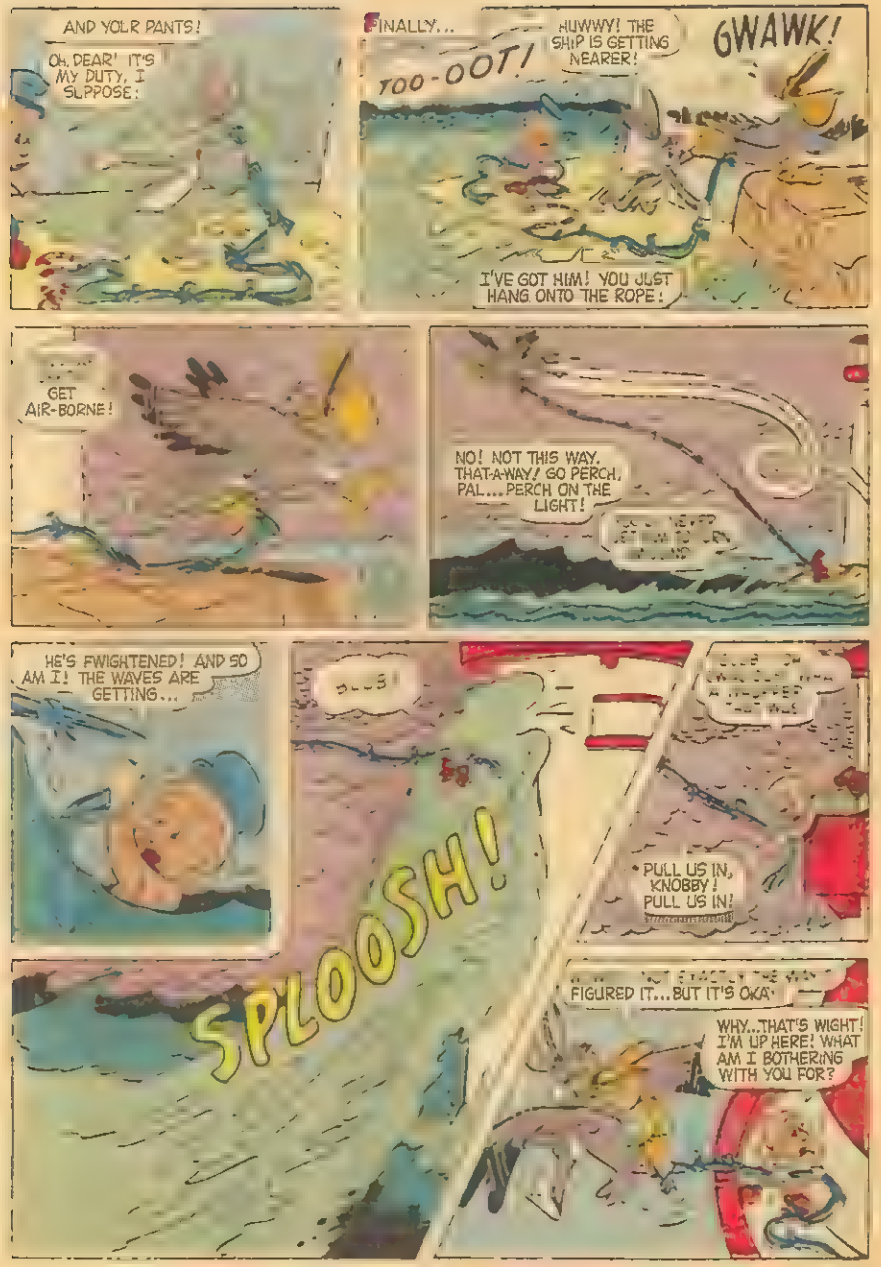

THEY'LL CRASH! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT BEACON LIGHTED SOMEHOW!
BUT WE CAN'T CLIMB UP THE OUTSIDE! IT'S TOO SLIPPERY!

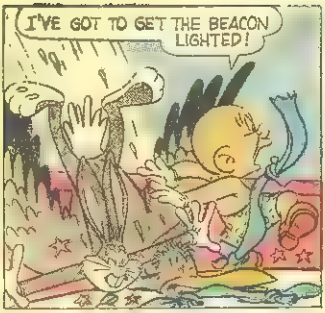

OH, DEAR! OH DEAR! I WISH I COULD FLY UP THERE!
BUDDY THAT PELICAN COULD FLY UP THERE AND IF I COULD GET ON HIS BACK AGAIN...

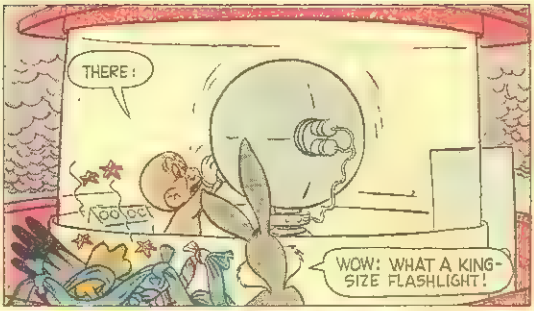

BUT HE WOULDN'T FLY UP THERE! YOU COULDN'T STEER HIM! HE'D JUST FLY AWAY!
HMM...HE COULDN'T RUN OUT ON US IF WE HAD A SORT OF LEASH ON HIM, THOUGH!

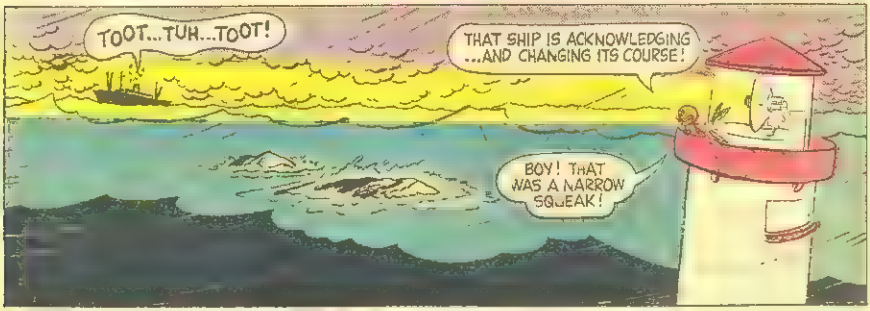
A LEASH?
QUICK GIVE ME YOUR SHIRT! I'LL TEAR IT INTO STRIPS.
R-RIP!

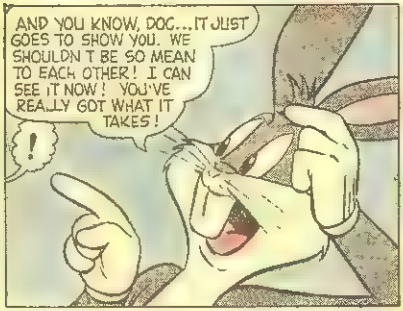
TO MAKE A ROPE I'LL NEED YOUR COAT, TOO!
RIP!

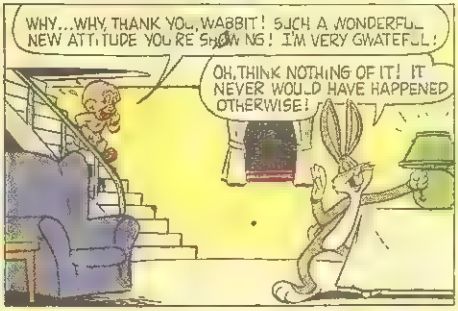

AND YOUR PANTS!
OH, DEAR! IT'S MY DUTY, I SUPPOSE!
FINALLY...
HUWWY! THE SHIP IS GETTING NEARER!
TOO-OOT!
GWAWK!
I'VE GOT HIM! YOU JUST HANG ONTO THE ROPE!
GET AIR-BORNE!
NO! NOT THIS WAY. THAT-A-WAY! GO PERCH, PAL...PERCH ON THE LIGHT!
HE'S FWIGHTENED! AND SO AM I! THE WAVES ARE GETTING...
SPLOOSH!
PULL US IN, KNOBBY! PULL US IN!
FIGURED IT...BUT IT'S OKA·
WHY...THAT'S WIGHT! I'M UP HERE! WHAT AM I BOTHERING WITH YOU FOR?

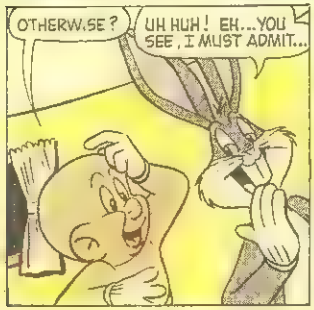

I'VE GOT TO GET THE BEACON LIGHTED!

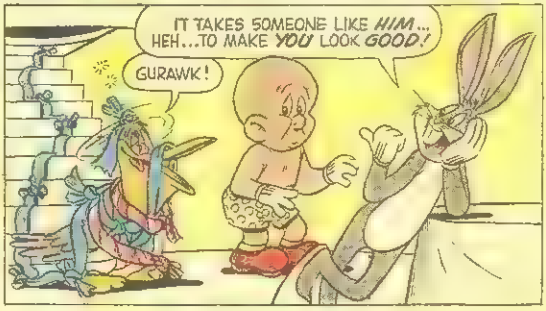

THERE!
WOW! WHAT A KING-SIZE FLASHLIGHT!


TOOT...TUH...TOOT!
THAT SHIP IS ACKNOWLEDGING ...AND CHANGING ITS COURSE!
BOY! THAT WAS A NARROW SQUEAK!

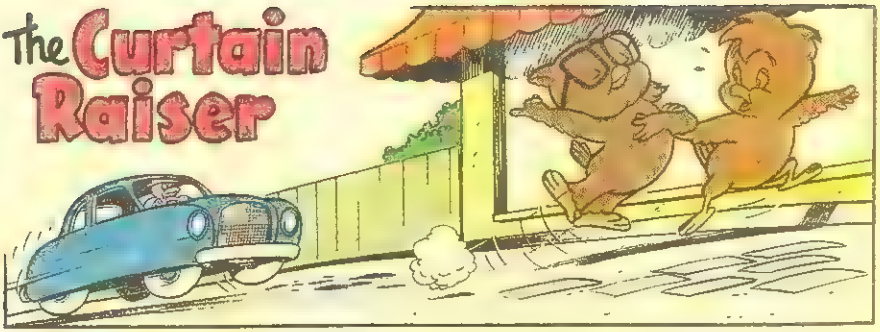

AND YOU KNOW, DOC...IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU. WE SHOULDN'T BE SO MEAN TO EACH OTHER! I CAN SEE IT NOW! YOU'VE REALLY GOT WHAT IT TAKES!


WHY...WHY, THANK YOU, WABBIT! SUCH A WONDERFUL NEW ATTITUDE YOU'RE SHOWING! I'M VERY GWATEFUL!
OH, THINK NOTHING OF IT! IT NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED OTHERWISE!


OTHERWISE?
UH HUH! EH...YOU SEE, I MUST ADMIT...


IT TAKES SOMEONE LIKE *HIM*... HEH...TO MAKE *YOU* LOOK *GOOD!*
GURAWK!

The Curtain Raiser



One sunny afternoon, right after school had been dismissed for the day, Henery Hawk caught sight of Ollie Owl walking rapidly down the street.

"Hey!" cried Henery, racing to catch up with his friend. "What's the rush?"

"No time to exchange pleasantries!" replied Ollie with a dramatic wave of his hand as he hurried on. "I'm supposed to be at the costume shop as soon as possible! In case you're interested," he explained, pausing long enough to puff up his chest a bit, "I've been chosen to play the lead in the school play!"

"Gee, that's swell!" smiled Henery as he matched his steps to Ollie's hasty trot. "But how do you know? I mean — I thought the drama teacher hadn't announced yet who was to play what part!"

"Well, she didn't exactly say I had the lead, but she did tell me to go right away to try on my costume — and it's obvious that no one else in our drama class has had my wide range of theatrical experience," said Ollie.

"Oh, I see!" chuckled Henery as the two friends hurried along. "But don't you think maybe you're exaggerating things a bit?" he continued with an amused twinkle in Ollie's direction. "Just because you had all of your friends in a play in your back yard last summer doesn't mean . . ."

"Nonsense!" exploded Ollie with a snort of impatience. "Why, I've read every book in print on the techniques of acting;" he claimed with a majestic wiggle of his horn-rimmed glasses. "I can imitate a teakettle in the method of Stanislavsky," he continued, striking a sudden pose in the middle of the street, "or . . ."

"Goodness!" exclaimed Henery as he dragged Ollie to the safety of the curb. "If you're not careful, you'll be playing your part in bandages!"

"And besides, I've read all of the great plays," Ollie went on, quite oblivious to Henery's warnings.

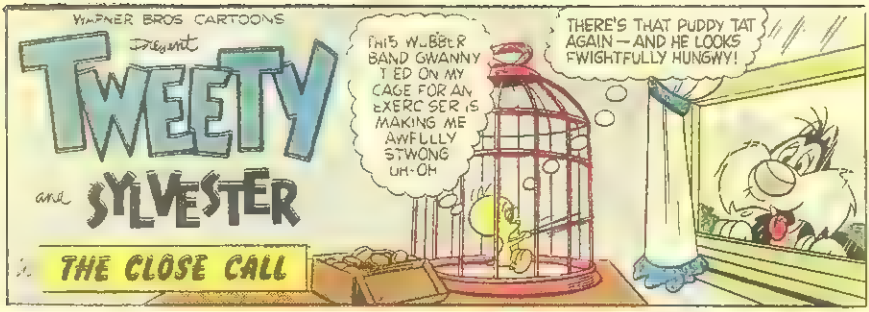
Thus Ollie held forth until he and Henery finally arrived at the Fitting and Proper Costume Shop, Messrs. Haber and Dasher, proprietors. Once inside, Ollie swaggered to the counter and addressed Mr. Dasher in resounding, theatrical tones. "I've come for my costume fitting," he explained. "My name is Ollie Owl."

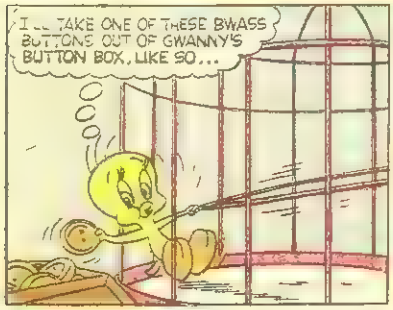
Mr. Dasher looked down a list of names he had before him. "Ah, yes," he smiled. "Here you are! Now let's see what will fit you," he added as he searched among a large stack of boxes. "Aha!" cried Mr. Dasher a moment later, "just what I was looking for! This suit of armor should do the trick! Of course, we'll have to shorten the javelin a little . . ."

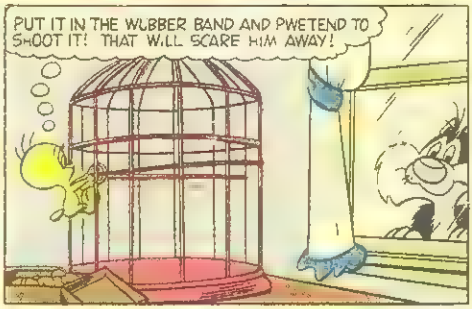
"Suit of armor!" burst out Ollie in great amazement. "But — but the only knight in the play has a small part at the beginning! He — he recites the prologue before the curtain goes up!"

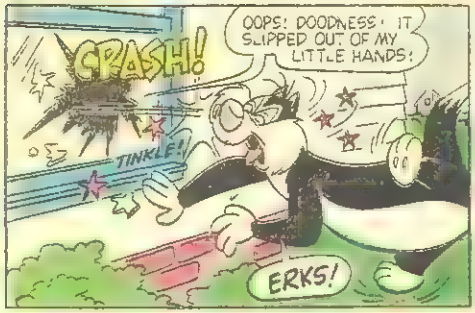
"Quite right, young man," agreed Mr. Dasher. "That's the part you're scheduled for, according to my list!"

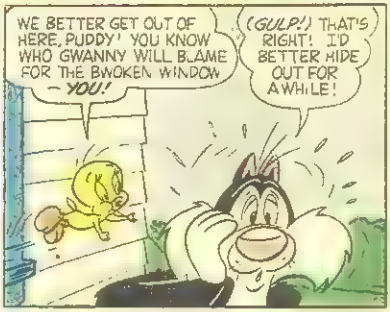
"Don't be disappointed, Ollie!" grinned Henery cheerfully, patting his pal on the shoulder. "Why, you've got the *most important* part," he added with a sudden wink of inspiration. "After all, who ever heard of a play without an opening knight?"

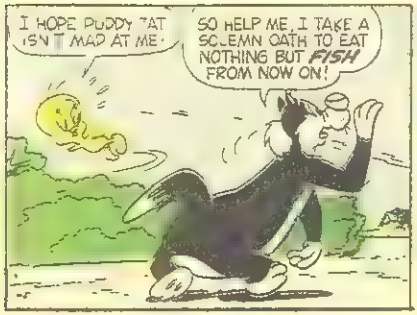

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
present
TWEETY
and SYLVESTER
THE CLOSE CALL
THIS WUBBER BAND GWANNY TIED ON MY CAGE FOR AN EXERCISER IS MAKING ME AWFULLY STWONG UH-OH
THERE'S THAT PUDDY TAT AGAIN — AND HE LOOKS FWIGHTFULLY HUNGWY!

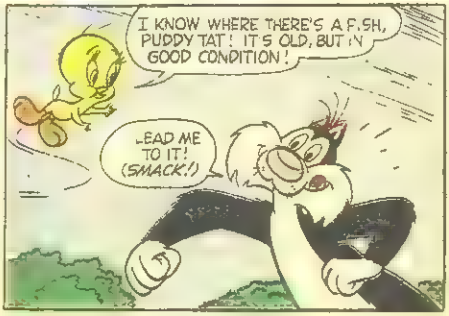

I'LL TAKE ONE OF THESE BWASS BUTTONS OUT OF GWANNY'S BUTTON BOX, LIKE SO...

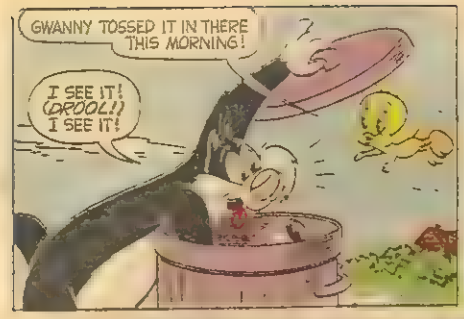

PUT IT IN THE WUBBER BAND AND PWETEND TO SHOOT IT! THAT WILL SCARE HIM AWAY!

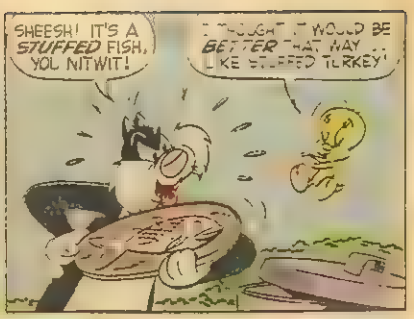

CRASH!
TINKLE!
OOPS! DOODNESS! IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY LITTLE HANDS!
ERKS!

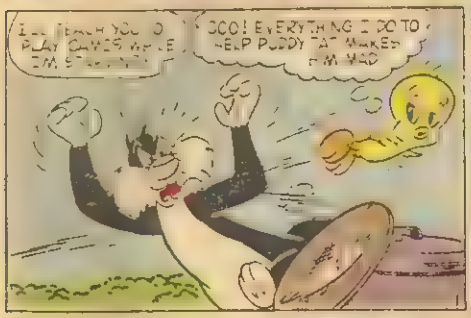

WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, PUDDY! YOU KNOW WHO GWANNY WILL BLAME FOR THE BWOKEN WINDOW — YOU!
(GULP!) THAT'S RIGHT! I'D BETTER HIDE OUT FOR A WHILE!

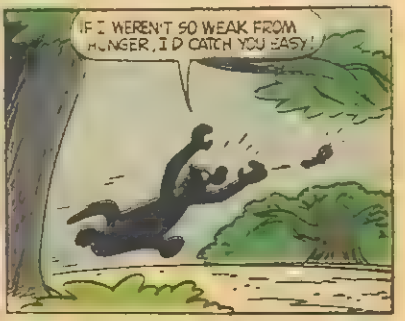

I HOPE PUDDY TAT ISN'T MAD AT ME.
SO HELP ME, I TAKE A SOLEMN OATH TO EAT NOTHING BUT FISH FROM NOW ON!

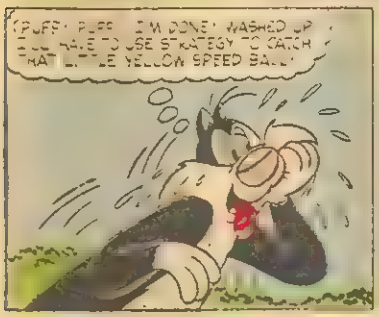

I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A FISH, PUDDY TAT! IT'S OLD, BUT IN GOOD CONDITION!
LEAD ME TO IT! (SMACK!)

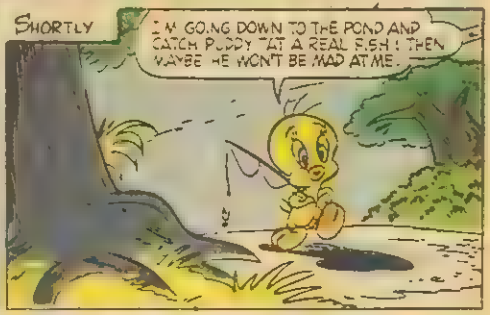

GWANNY TOSSED IT IN THERE THIS MORNING!
I SEE IT! (DROOL!) I SEE IT!

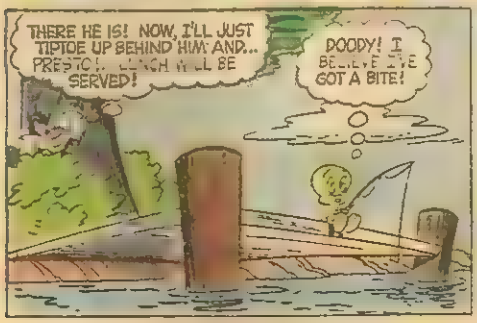

SHEESH! IT'S A STUFFED FISH, YOU NITWIT!
I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BETTER THAT WAY ... LIKE STUFFED TURKEY!

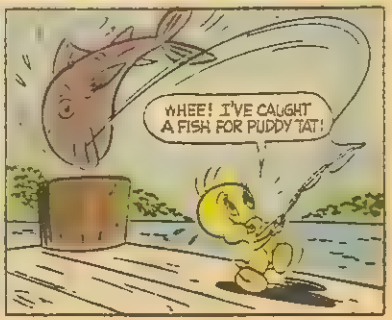

I'LL TEACH YOU TO PLAY GAMES WITH ME, SPRATT!
OOO! EVERYTHING I DO TO HELP PUDDY TAT MAKES HIM MAD

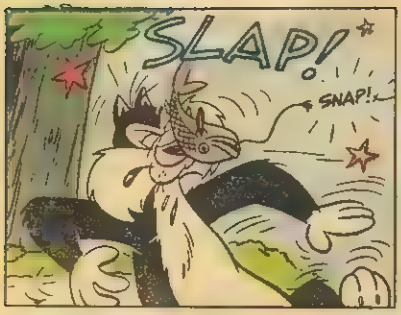

IF I WEREN'T SO WEAK FROM HUNGER, I'D CATCH YOU EASY!

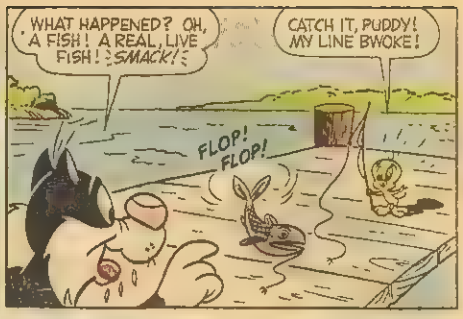

(PUFF! PUFF) I'M DONE! WASHED UP! I'LL HAVE TO USE STRATEGY TO CATCH THAT LITTLE YELLOW SPEED BALL!


SHORTLY
I'M GOING DOWN TO THE POND AND CATCH PUDDY TAT A REAL FISH! THEN MAYBE HE WON'T BE MAD AT ME.

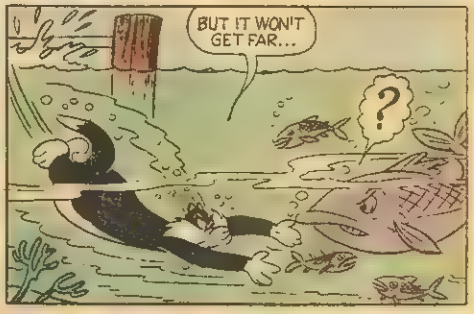

THERE HE IS! NOW, I'LL JUST TIPTOE UP BEHIND HIM AND... PRESTO! LUNCH WILL BE SERVED!
DOODY! I BELIEVE I'VE GOT A BITE!

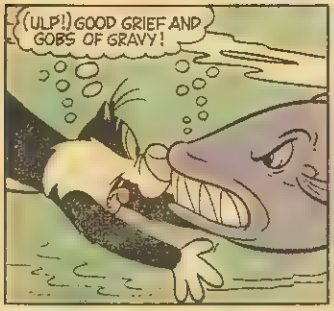

WHEE! I'VE CAUGHT A FISH FOR PUDDY TAT!

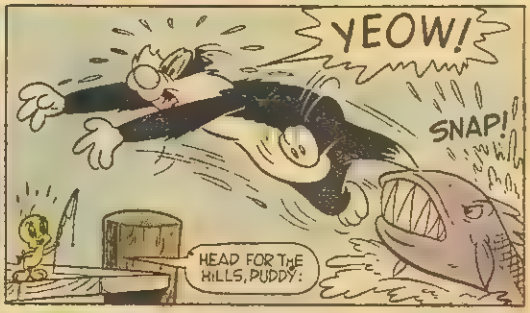

SLAP!
SNAP!

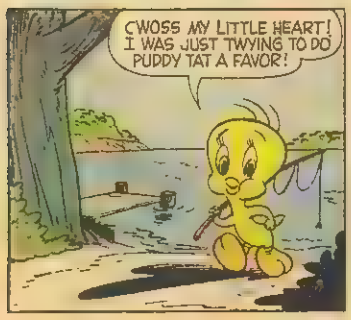

WHAT HAPPENED? OH, A FISH! A REAL, LIVE FISH! SMACK!
CATCH IT, PUDDY! MY LINE BWOKE!
FLOP! FLOP!

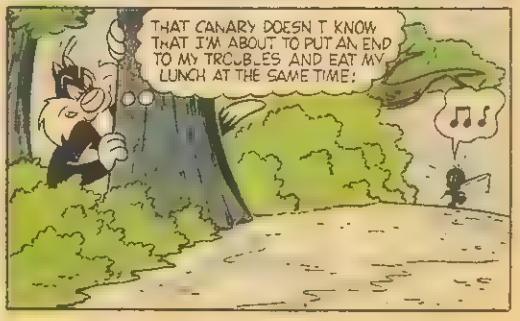
GOT IT! OOPS! IT'S GETTING AWAY!


BUT IT WON'T GET FAR...
?


(ULP!) GOOD GRIEF AND GOBS OF GRAVY!


YEOW!
SNAP!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS, PUDDY!

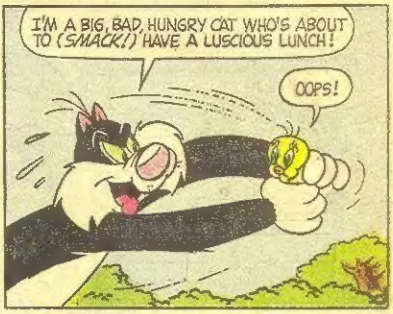

CWOSS MY LITTLE HEART! I WAS JUST TWYING TO DO PUDDY TAT A FAVOR!


THAT CANARY DOESN T KNOW THAT I'M ABOUT TO PUT AN END TO MY TROUBLES AND EAT MY LUNCH AT THE SAME TIME!
♫♪

MY DOODNESS! WHAT A FUNNY BWANCH ON THAT TWEE! WHY, IT'S ALL FURRY!

MAYBE IT'S A BIG BAD WOLF WAITING TO JUMP OUT AND EAT ME UP!
WAP!
OUCH!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER, PUDDY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A BIG BAD WOLF!

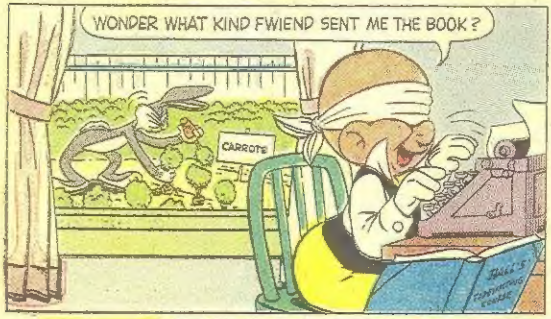

I'M A BIG, BAD, HUNGRY CAT WHO'S ABOUT TO (SMACK!) HAVE A LUSCIOUS LUNCH!
OOPS!

YOO HOO! SYLVESTER! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! DID YOU BREAK MY WINDOW?
NO! NO!

I'LL CONFESS, GWANNY! I DID IT!
TWEETY! IS THAT YOU?
GULP!

SO! YOU CAUGHT THE CULPRIT, DID YOU, SYLVESTER? WELL, I'LL TAKE OVER HIS PUNISHMENT FROM HERE!
'BYE, PUDDY!

I APOLOGIZE FOR ACCUSING YOU, SYLVESTER! MY MISTAKE!
AS FOR YOU, TWEETY, NO MORE CANDY-COVERED BIRDSEED FOR A WEEK!
DOODNESS!
HEH!
SIGH!



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